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THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

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FEBRUARY, 1909

\$1.00 A YEAR.

A. MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE COLORED RACE.

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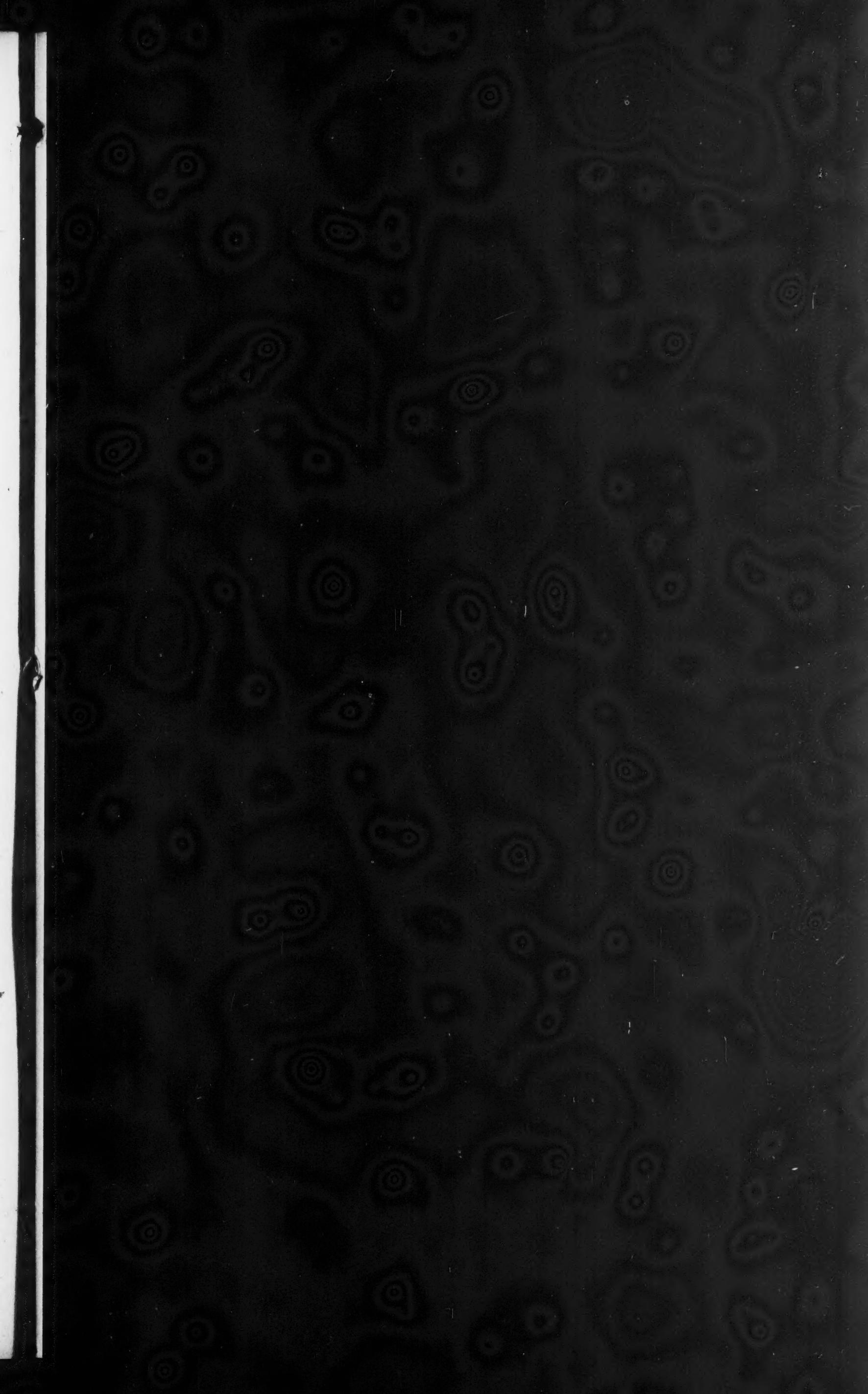
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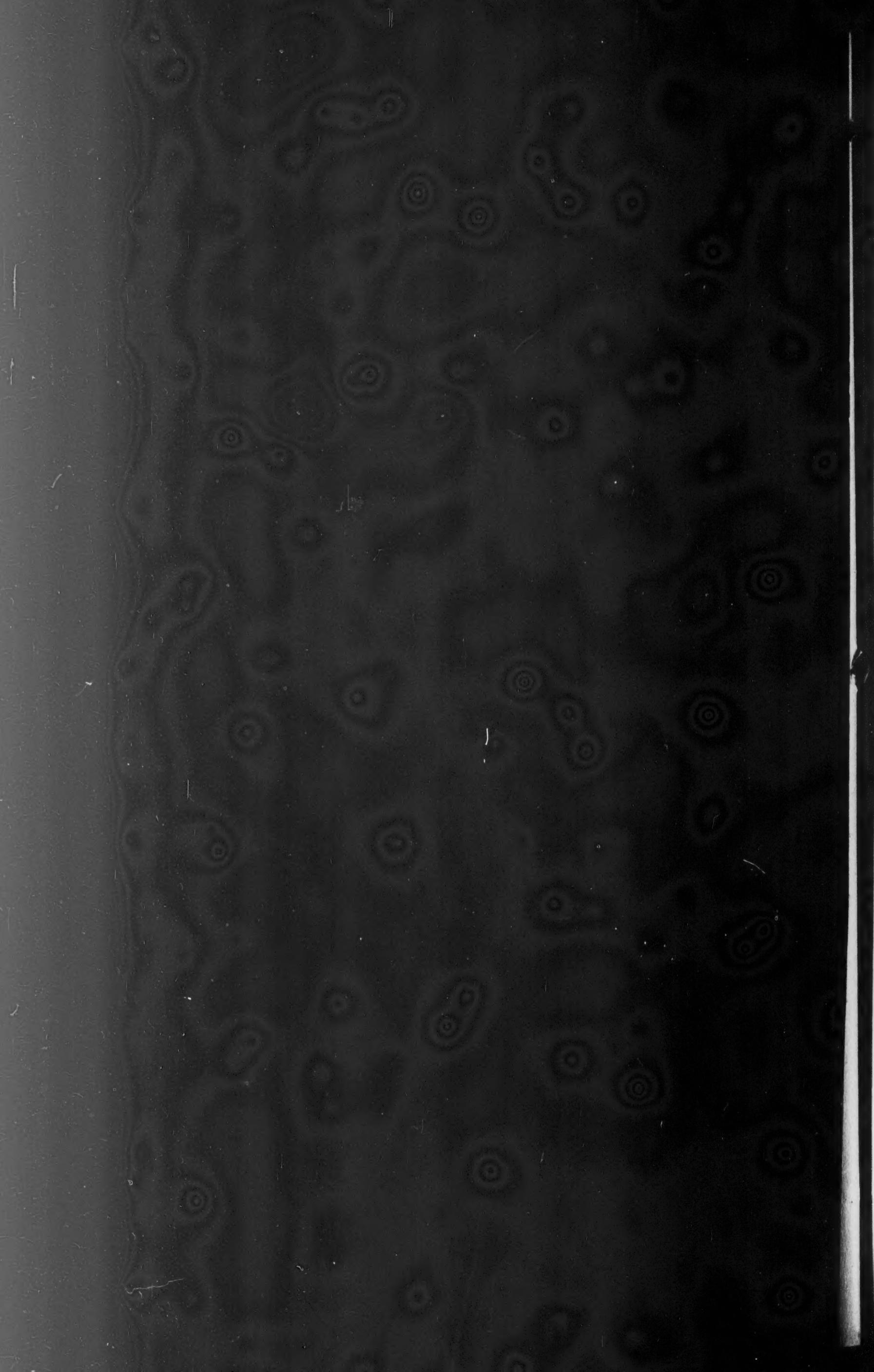
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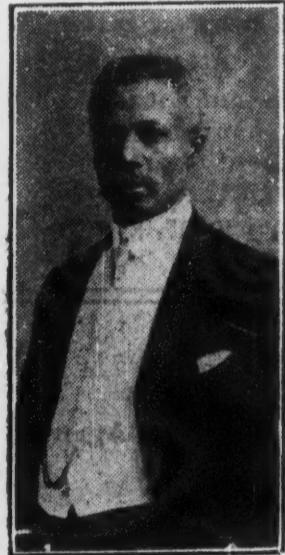
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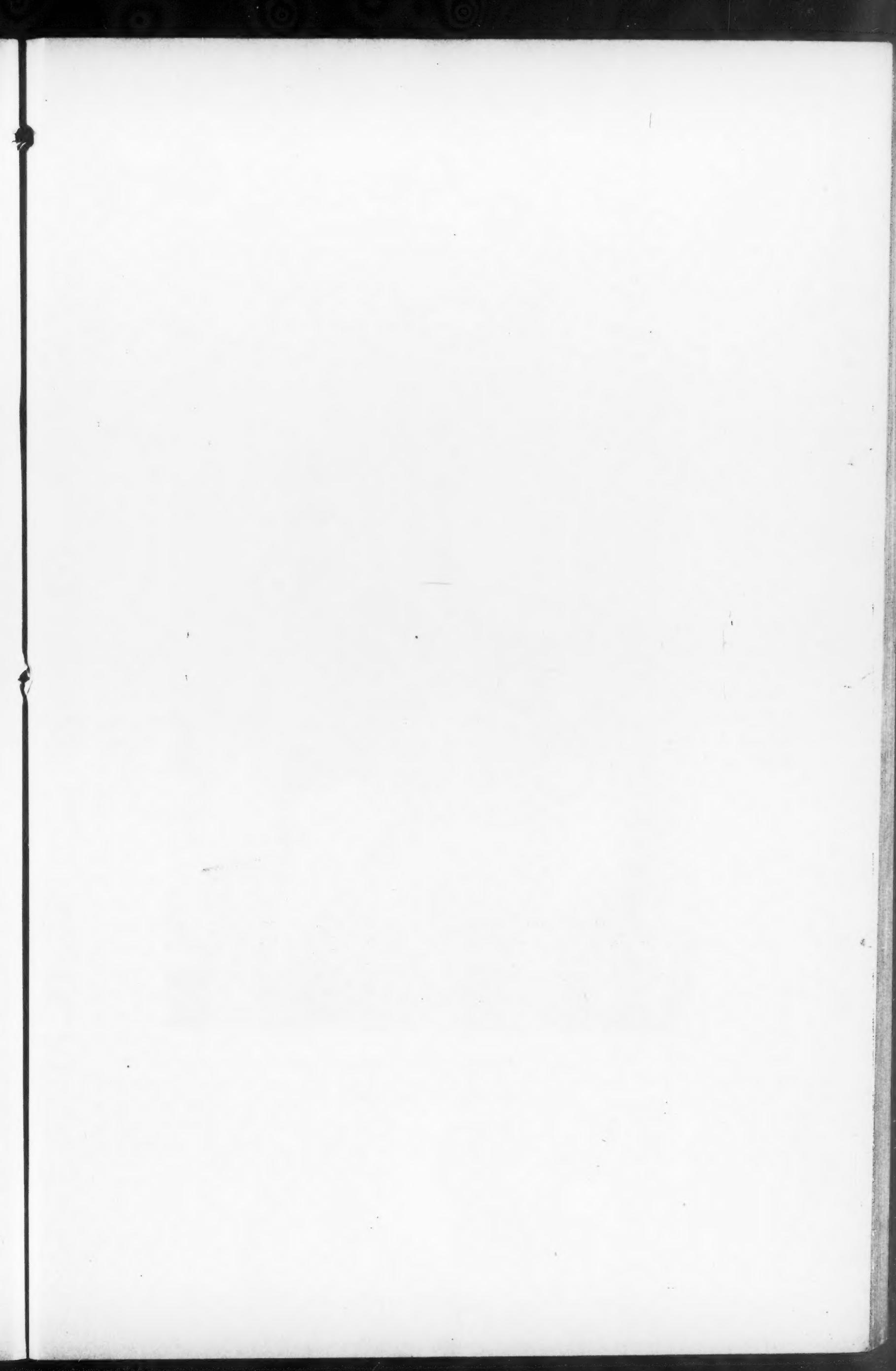
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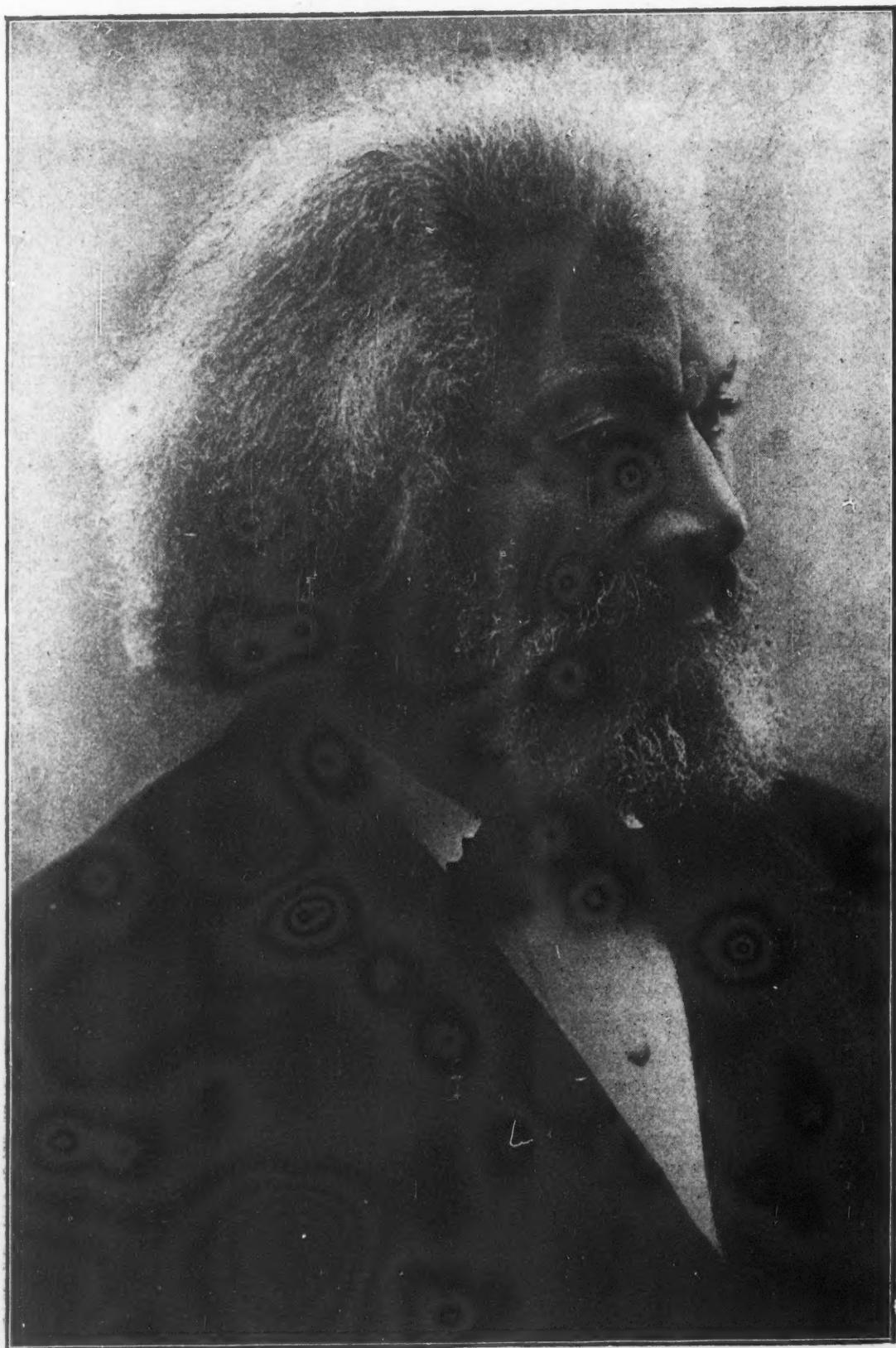
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HON. FREDERICK DOUGLASS

The Sage of Anacostia.

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

VOL. XV.

FEBRUARY, 1909

NO. 2

THE MONTH

IN BEHALF OF THE NEGRO

The last month in the one hundred years since the birth of the Great Emancipator and Martyr President, Abraham Lincoln, in Hardin, now Larne County, Kentucky, has been notable for the Negro in the utterances of great Americans in his behalf; in the satisfactory adjustment of that delicate and irritated situation growing out of the President's discharge in 1906 of three Negro companies from the regular army at Brownsville, Texas, and in the evidences of Negro progress.

President Roosevelt making a masterly address on January 17 in the National Capitol on the occasion of the great African Diamond Jubilee of the Methodist Church, paid encouraging tribute to the worth and progress of the Negro.

He declared that the responsibility of America toward Africa "is emphasized because of our past history, and because of the number of our citizens who are of African descent. As a result of the

African slave trade, that crime of the ages, and of two and one-half centuries of slavery in America, the United States has nearly 10,000,000 of colored people as a part of its citizenship. No other country outside of Africa has so large a Negro population; and, what is more, there are no other 10,000,000 of Negroes in the world who own as much property and have as large a per cent. who are intelligent, moral and thrifty. The education and uplift of the American Negro now going forward should be accompanied by the increase of the missionary and Christian forces on the continent from which his ancestors came. The number of those who go as missionaries to Africa will increase; and it is not unreasonable to suppose that a large share of the leadership for the evangelization of the continent will be furnished from among our own colored leaders in America."

A few days later the President asked

Congress for an appropriation of \$20,000 to pay the expenses of a commission which will go to the Negro Republic of Liberia, to look into the hard situation of that government, and make recommendations as to methods most likely to promote the settlements of her financial and territorial difficulties and promote her welfare.

Of at least equal importance have been the strong, sympathetic utterances of of the Southland. Bearding the lion in of the Southland. eBarding the lion in his own den, Mr. Taft took up the gauntlet thrown down by Senator Tillman, the mouthpiece of Southern Negro-suppressionists and anti-Negro educationists. At the Hains Industrial School on January 19, Mr. Taft declared that the Negro should and must be educated. Striking straight from the shoulder before the great Negro mass meeting at Bethel Church, Atlanta, Bishop Gaines presiding, the next President condemned race prejudice, expressed his sympathy for the hard lot of the Negro race and his keen desire to help the race. Leaving Charleston January 25 for an inspection of the Panama Canal, Judge Taft declared that one of the most impressive scenes he had witnessed in the Southland was the gathering of about four hundred Negroes at "The Oaks," a South Carolina country home—which sang as only Negroes can sing, "God be with you till we meet again." On the same day, the Shiloh Negro Orphange of Augusta announced the receipt of a check and a sympathetic letter from the President-elect.

Dr. Booker T. Washington during the

month has made many splendid addresses. The most noteworthy perhaps was the address on January 17 in the Old Shipp church, of Montgomery, Alabama, before about two thousand colored men and two or three hundred white men. His most noteworthy literary contributions during the month are: "Relation of Industrial Education to National Progress," appearing in the January number of the American Academy of Political Science, and "Prohibition and The Negro" in the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, Md., added the weight of his powerful influence against the Negro disfranchisement issue to be submitted to the voters of Maryland in the Fall election. Condemning the measure as unfair and un-American, the distinguished prelate takes his place beside Judge Taft, who in very similar language denounced last month the Maryland attempt. During the month that veteran friend of the Negro, the retiring Senator from Ohio, Joseph Benson Foraker, made strong pleas on the Senate floor for the reinstatement of the Brownsville Battalion. The Battalion, Senator leaders have recently announced, according to a plan satisfactory to both President Roosevelt and Senator Foraker, will be reinstated by a commission of army officers.

It has been announced that the Negroes of Dayton, Ohio, will raise a \$100,000 memorial church to the late Negro poet, Paul Laurence Dunbar. The last of the month finds Negroes everywhere employed, with conditions both of employment and life growing more satis-

factory day by day. Everywhere preparations among them are going on apace for the celebrations—which we will cover thoroughly in our next issue—of the Centennial Anniversary of their great Liberator, Abraham Lincoln.

LINCOLN AND THE NEGRO

Apropos of the memory of Lincoln let us say that no white man ever born in the United States has had the opportunity to do as much for the Negroes of this country as Abraham Lincoln, and no white man has ever done more for them. Lincoln had the opportunity to do the race a good service and he lost no time in the act. His emancipation proclamation had "no strings" to it, no grandfather attachments, no property qualifications, but was a clean cut, fee simple deed to four millions or more Negroes to freedom in the land they loved and in the foremost nation of modern times. Negroes can never say enough in praise of Lincoln; and his acts toward them, as compared with some other presidents of the United States are as the mountain unto the mole hill.

If we had more Lincolns in the white race the Negro's progress in this country would not be beset with so many obstacles. Lincoln showed what a white man in power can do for a Negro if he wills to do so.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEGRO

Reports continue to come in as to the treatment of the Negro natives of South Africa. Negroes cannot walk on the sidewalks, Negroes must ride in "trailers" behind the street cars, the word of

a Negro is never taken in court against a white man, any treatment a white man desires to give the South African Negro must take. He must pay a hut tax of \$25 per year. Now this sounds like anti-reconstruction days in the South—and all this, too, in Africa, the Negro's native land. Possibly American Negroes, though bad enough off, are glad they are not back home. But the British Government, which has been always quick to recognize the cries of the oppressed, should not, and we believe, will not, tolerate this state of things long. We understand that it is the labor element that stands for most of this bad treatment to Negroes in South Africa. Laboring people cannot afford to sanction such treatment, for by thus doing they only sharpen the sword that sooner or later will sever their own heads, by condoning the acts of the oppressor. Let the English Government take notice of conditions in South Africa and change them.

THE CONFERENCE FAD

A few years past about every six months witnessed the birth of some new Negro organization assuming jurisdiction to lead the race. The conference idea was prevalent in the land. Resolutions and big speeches flowed like water—the race problem was going to be solved instanter. Much money was spent on the railroads and the hotels did a small business. But alas! things have changed. The big meeting and conference fad has played out, and given place to business organizations. The sensible Negro is beginning to see that high-sounding resolutions and big speeches do not advance

the race; he is wisely seeing that good credit in business is worth more to a Negro than being on some big committee in some high-sounding organization. He sees that these wild-eyed organizers have no homes for their own families and help no one else to get them, but are rather living off the organization. Our people are learning something after all.

NEGRO ARISTOCRACY

What constitutes Negro aristocracy in this country is a question. In some localities a few simple minded creatures try to organize on the color basis. In Washington, D. C., it is the office-holding brigade that assumes this role. Those who get an appointive office from the President are looked upon very naturally as leaders. But after all in the last analysis, the Negro needs no arist-

cracy except the aristocracy of brains, character and industry. The Negro or number of Negroes who possess these characteristics are the real salt of the earth so far as the race is concerned, and they are the people who deserve recognition.

Another class of Negroes who deserve exceptional recognition are those who are striving to elevate the people. The man with a good job is helping himself, but the man who is sacrificing himself to make things better in his community is an aristocrat of the first water, and is worth a whole cart load of would-be's who assume much and do so little. We must not take them by what they say but rather by what they do. Mr. *Say* is a dwarf, but Mr. *Do* is a giant.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS

A HUSH is over all the teeming lists,
And there is pause, a breath-space in the strife;
A spirit brave has passed beyond the mists
And vapors that obscure the sun of life.
And Ethiopia, with bosom torn,
Laments the passing of her noblest born.

Oh, Douglass, thou hast passed beyond the shore,
But still thy voice is ringing o'er the gale!
Thou'st taught thy race how high her hopes may soar,
And bade her seek the heights, nor faint, nor fail.
She will not fail; she heeds thy stirring cry,
She knows thy guardian spirit will be nigh,
And, rising from beneath the chast'ning rod,
She stretches out her bleeding hands to God!

—Paul Laurence Dunbar

A Medal for Needlework



MRS. ANNIE C. MARROW



MRS. ANNIE C. MARROW, whose portrait herewith appears, was recently awarded by the Jamestown Exposition Commission, a silver medal, designed and executed by Tiffany & Co., of New York.

The medal on one side in bas relief, shows an Indian and squaw in the foreground, in a reclining position, gazing intently at an approaching ship, on the reverse side "Jamestown Tercentennial", "Awarded to Annie C. Marrow" "Needlework."

The work for which the award was made consisted of a beautifully embroidered table cloth, shown in the Negro exhibit at the recent Jamestown Exposition. At a distance the design appears to be painted in colors, so skillfully are the different shades of flowers brought out in the vari-colored silks, and is a remarkable achievement on her part, considering the large amount of needlework shown.

Mrs. Marrow before marriage was Miss Annie Clark, a native of Richmond, Va., but moved with her parents to Washington, D. C., during early childhood. On becoming a resident of New York City, about ten years ago, she became the wife of Mr. William H.

Marrow, the popular headwaiter of the Union League Club, New York City.

As a fad she took up needlework and becoming an enthusiast she entered an embroidery class in Brooklyn to further acquire knowledge of the work. Upon

graduation she was prevailed upon to accept a position as teacher in the same school. Such position she now holds, over a large class of both colored and white pupils in the Embroidery Class of Public School, No. 5, Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. L. ROGERS

Mr. Elmer L. Rogers, editor of the Forum, and author of the article on the Springfield, Ill., riots, in this issue of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE. He is connected with several of the pro-



gressive enterprises at Springfield, and is a member of the K. of P., U. B. F., and Order of True Reformers. He is a member of the "Harlan Law Class"

He is the agent of this magazine at the Illinois capital.



MR. J. W. GRADY

A successful tonsorial artist, of Springfield, Ill., a young man of energy, who is destined to make his mark in life. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias, and secretary of the local Order of Elks.

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The New York Age and The Colored American Magazine should be in the home of every Negro who desires to know of race progress and get race news.

A Review of the Springfield Riot

The Alleged Cause and the Effect

By E. L. ROGERS

IWRITE this article to the Colored American Magazine not to recall such unwelcome things to the memory of the Nation or the Negro, but simply because the white papers and magazines seldom get the untarnished facts, but almost invariably put the blame, directly or indirectly, on the colored people. When what they first allege to be the cause proves false, they seldom correct their misstatements.

On August 13th last, one Mrs. Earl Hallam, who lived at 1155 N. 5th Street, this city, claimed to have been outraged by a colored man, who, on Friday, August 14th, after description, was arrested, being named George Richardson. Richardson told the accusers and the police he was not guilty and knew nothing of the woman; he was taken before this woman and identified as being the man. She refused at that time to state positively that Richardson was the man, but later in the day she and he were brought to the Sheriff's office, where the papers stated she positively identified him. I do not believe she ever positively identified Richardson, though the papers stated she did, but the papers are not guiltless

in their hissing on of the crimes committed.

The offense Joe James, who was held at the County jail since July 5 for the murder of one, Ballard, a white coal miner, had incensed the hoodlum classes and now this crime or alleged crime served to add fuel to the flames. So Richardson was taken back to the jail and all that day crowds of mean-looking, ignorant, ragged men hung around the jail. At times it only looked like similar occasions when a man accused of some bad crime is brought in. At 12 A. M. there were a very considerable number around the jail, but no trouble, I thought, was imminent. All that afternoon I was inside and did not go out before 7 P. M. The people who were out say quite a mob was gathering and threatening to lynch the two men, Richardson and Joe James. The governor, it is said, asked the sheriff if he needed aid early in the afternoon but the sheriff replied in the negative. About 4 o'clock, however, the sheriff asked that a company of troopers be placed at the jail at 8 o'clock P. M., and still later in the same afternoon asked the governor to station a company of the gatling gun section at Loper's Restaurant at 8.30 P. M.

At 5 o'clock, however, of the same afternoon, the sheriff telephoned Mr. Loper to bring his (Loper's) automobile to 6th and Washington Streets, where Mr. Loper met the sheriff, with the two men, James and Richardson, whom the mob had been threatening all that day, and boarded the auto and sailed off for Bloomington.

This is the only alleged cause for the mob tearing up Mr. Loper's restaurant, the finest in town, and also the burning up of his auto.

So the papers came out declaring that the men were taken away and the sheriff even allowed the fool hoodlums to go into the jail and see that the men were not there.

When the night came very few people suspected such an awful thing—not many people who were not up near the square nor near the path of the mob knew that anything was going on until the next morning. I myself was within one block of Lopers that night but did not know what was happening.

So the mob began at Loper's, a white aristocratic restaurant, and completely demolished it. At this place, in the basement, was a buffet where they drank every drop of liquor and wines obtainable and thereafter began turbulent—one young white man was killed here, either accidentally or by some one of the defensive at the restaurant.

East Washington Street was the next place invaded; here is where most of the colored business enterprises were and are located. There were four saloons, four barber shops, one restaurant, one grocery store, one theatre, one shoe shop—all

run by colored people, demolished and looted. They also looted Lopers, stealing everything they could.

When they got to Washington Street, however, they met opposition—policemen had not hitherto interfered, but the Negroes fired into them. A fierce battle it was for a while and the mob was three times forced to retreat—here three white were reported dead and, if reports are true, and it seems reasonable, about 25 or 30 white were killed and smothered away and secretly buried.

The Negroes had only a limited supply of ammunition, however, and did not even imagine the proportions of the mob, which had broken into a Jew's pawn shop and looted that, taking all his firearms, also reinforcing, so the Negroes were compelled to retreat and allow their places to be looted.

This was at 8th and Washington. The mob went on to what is called the "Bad Lands" and began burning houses. This caused pandemonium to reign—colored women and children began to flee then screaming for rescue.

At 12th and Madison Streets another battle royal was fought by the gallant Negroes who were taken on surprise; here Scott Burton was killed and hanged after he was dead. Here also three white men were killed and about twenty not published who fell victims of their own folly. About 12 or 18 shanties were burned. Before the mob got further than 12th and Madisons Streets, going east into the colored residence district, it was 12.30 or 1 A. M. Saturday, August 15, and the soldiers had began to arrive. The first out of town company, coming

from Decatur, and shooting into the mob at 12th and Madison Streets, wounded twelve men, and I believe killed two or three; it was not reported.

This brought the first night to a close. The boys in black had never surrendered, but got game at every pitched battle and held their own at every strategic point.

Saturday morning by six o'clock over 2,000 soldiers marched the once peaceful streets. All day long Saturday all manner of threats were heard as having been made by the rioters. Deneen was yet at the wire calling up troopers and authorizing them: "On to Springfield"—and they continued to pour into the Illinois capital until Monday, August 17, when over 4,00 soldiers were here.

Saturday night a mob collected and marched over soldiers and all to Donegan's, an old man, near the capitol building, where his house was attacked and he was beaten and cut and hanged to a tree, but later cut down, dying a few hours later. This was the greater of the two surprises—no cause whatever can be given, unless the fact that Donegan was married to a white woman incensed the hoodlums, but Donegan had been married to this woman for 25 or 30 years, and was 89 years old, being a pioneer of the town.

So Sunday morning the people did not know what to imagine or what to expect next, so Negroes began to prepare for whatever might come and not run.

Being somewhat frightened, many Negroes did leave town for the time being, but the papers exaggerated everything—one paper said 200 Negroes have left the city and more are leaving as fast as they

can make ready.

All of which was exaggerated.

By Monday, August 17, the town was practically under martial law and soldiers had orders to shoot to kill and many of them did.

Wednesday, August 19, the Business Men's Association met at the Leland and denounced the whole thing as murderers, rogues, and rapines, and passed resolutions denouncing the gang. A special grand jury was called and arrests began early. No policeman up to this time nor deputy sheriffs have shot even up into the air or had arrested any one. A few days later we were startled when the news went flying on the zephyrs that Mrs. Earl Hallam had exonerated Richardson. No he is not the man. She swore out a warrant against another colored man (a mythical man) Ralph Burton who was never known here and whom no one knew.

The physicians examined Mrs. Hallam and found her possessed with seven devils. Yet this mythical man was no longer hunted—why—because she and the police believed no longer that she was outraged at all, but that her white sweetheart had been overcome by her husband and she was seeking to escape blame and shame and outcast which have overcome her—for your sins will always find you out.

When the papers found out all this, they tucked their tails and never once editorially condemned the woman. O but how these papers had lauded her in headlines. "Negro assaults high-tone Lady in a most Prominent Neighborhood" exclaimed the Register in a two

column front page article.

That is the truth of the situation. About 75 were arrested for participation in the riot—none have been convicted at this writing, but it is hoped they will be ere this article appears.

Abe Raymer, a Russian Jew, was one of the first men arrested as a leader. Mrs. Kate Howard was also arrested on several counts, one being for murder—she committed suicide in the jail when the murder summons was read. None of the persons arrested own any property nor have any creditable standings.

Mrs. Hallam, the woman who claimed to have been outraged, has no past creditable character. Kate Howard ran a questionable "rooming house," so ye readers may see what kind of people become incensed (?) at the "indolence and depravity" of the Negroes.

Since August 15, there has been many and various crimes committed here by white people. Four rapes and attempted rapes combined, one 9 year old girl was outraged about October 15 by one Defenbaugh, who later confessed. Two brutal murders—one of the murderers is sentenced to be hanged. All this occurred, it seems, to show the "fault, dear Brutus," is not in our neighbors, but in ourselves.

But everything is serene. Negroes are awakening to a sense of duty in business to a degree never before known and we expect to be the gainers and not the losers on account of the riot having taken place.

Among the prominent colored men in politics are: Dr. J. H. Magee, proof-reader in the Printer Expert's Office;

Major Otis B. Duncan, in the Superintendent of Public Instruction's office; C. S. Gibbs, Attorney-at-Law, in the Game Warden's office; Mr. Frank Wilkins, messenger in the office of the State Board of Health; Mr. Walter Holmes, messenger in Adjutant General's office; D. S. Bailey, messenger in the Railroad and Warehouse Commission; Mr. B. H. Lucas, State Coal Weigher; Mrs. Susan Davis, Ladies' Department; Mr. James Adams, messenger, Attorney General's office Supreme Court Temple; Mr. A. W. Naylor, messenger, Insurance Department; Mr. Burton, State Game Commissioner's office; Emmet E. Perkins, messenger to the Governor; Ed. T. Gorum, assistant in Governor's Department; R. A. Byrd, clerk in the Insurance Department; T. W. Warrick, clerk in the Insurance Department, and Mr. Reed, messenger, State Board of Health.

There are several colored men holding minor offices or jobs, such as janitors, firemen, all of which offices pay from \$60 to \$75 per month. Some of these men are: J. M. Mosby, W. L. Jones, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Renfro, Edward Wormerly, Mr. Rector, et al.

In the profession we have S. A. Ware, M.D., Jas. E. Henderson, M.D., O. V. Royall, attorney-at-law, C. S. Gibbs, attorney-at-law, and A. Morris Williams, attorney-at-law.

In the grocery business we have J. E. Thompson, E. L. White, Miss Addie Duncan, Mr. Henry Hill, Mr. Poston. Neal & Brown conduct a nice restaurant. Mr. H. Sallie runs a restaurant and bi-

cycle store. We have several good churches here.

L. H. Green is a successful business man, being engaged in the hair dressing business, employing from six to eight ladies. There are several minor businesses here. H. Rhoden is our undertaker.



A. MORRIS WILLIAMS
Attorney-at-Law and Real Estate Dealer

A. M. Williams, Attorney-at-Law, and one of the most prominent colored business men of the city, came here from Virginia in the spring of 1902 and has made a splendid record in business, as well as the owner of valuable real estate. He is a business man in every sense of the word. In February 1904 he joined a private law class and continued until 18 months ago when he was admitted to practise. His law library is one of the largest in the city. He has handled some of the most intricate legal cases in this county and his law business is constantly on the increase. Miss Gertrude Williams, his sister is his office clerk and stenographer.



MR. BENJ. H. LUCAS

Benj. H. Lucas, was born about 29 years ago, in St. Clair County, Ill., in the famous village of Brooklyn (Lovejoy.) He attended school in the village of his birth and in St. Louis, Mo., in which latter city he was reared. He made his way by arduous and persistent toil. He went to Chicago about 7 years ago working at chores and then started a bootblack stand which he conducted for a time afterwards accepted a clerical position in Chicago, performing the

duties satisfactorily he was then appointed State Coal Weigher, a very responsible position. He has taken a prominent part in politics and was one of the republican national speakers in the last campaign. He is a devoted Christian and member of the A. M. E. Church and Superintendent of St. John A. M. E. Sunday School this city. He is married and has a most estimable wife. Mr. Lucas is studying law in the office of O. V. Royall, a leading colored attorney here.



DR. JAS E. HENDERSON

Jas. E. Henderson, M. D., one of the best medical doctors in our city; is a graduate of Northwestern University School of Medicine, of the class of 1883, graduating with high honor. He is a ripe scholar, and a man of high literary attainments. He commands the highest

respect of white and colored alike, and his practice is among the people of both races.



R. A. BYRD

Clerk, Insurance Department State of Illinois

Mr. Byrd is from Quincy, Ill., and is a young man who is making an enviable record. He taught school for several years at Quincy, later entering politics and through his effective work was made State Fish Commissioner under Ex-Gov. Yates, and afterwards was promoted to his present lucrative and responsible position.

During the last campaign he was in charge of the State Colored Political Speakers' Bureau. He is a man of progressive ideas and high in the social and church life of the community. He married Miss Margurite Brown, of Quincy, a school teacher, Dec. 26, 1906.

Poultry Raising as a Business With Truck Gardening as a Side Issue

By QUEENAN BROS, Westbury Station, N. Y.



AVING moved here from Brooklyn, we at first worked around on farms to learn farming. After three years we bought the farm we are now on, we were just of age then. I worked the farm alone the first year, my brother working out.

We bought a small flock of scrub fowls, but soon found out our mistake, and replaced them with pure-bred stock. Single-comb Rhode Island Reds, Mammoth Pekin Ducks and Black Minorcas.

We then bought an incubator, but made a mistake buying a cheap make. We sent for another, the best on the market, and found it to be as represented. Now, in running an incubator, it is the same as running an auto—you have to learn the ways of your machine.

The advertisers will say so simple a child can run it, but don't you believe it. When the machine is running steady and you think you can master it, put two eggs in.

Don't make the mistake of trying to hatch duck, hen, goose and turkey eggs at the same time, for they require different treatment.

We hatch duck and hen eggs at the same time, but you must have experience

to do it. After the eggs are in the machine forty-eight hours, they must be turned daily and cooled a little every day, until the eighteenth day, and after that don't bother the machine at all, only tend the lamps. By the 21st day, if the machine has been operated right, the chicks will be all hatched. We never bother with chicks that do not come out on time, for they very seldom live or do well. The chicks are removed to a brooder heated to the temperature of the incubator for the first night, but the next day the heat is gradually lowered to 95 degrees. When 36 hours old, they



J. EDWARD QUEENAN

have their first food and water. Care must be taken that the chicks do not get wet, for it is fatal to them.

They are fed five or six times a day for the first week. The second week four times a day. We feed all dry food and have better success than with wet food.

When six weeks old they should be mostly feathered and ready to be moved to colony houses, where they will remain until nearly grown. As soon as possible they are culled, the off-color ones are fattened for market and the choice specimens are saved for breeders.

There is money in the business if you go slow until you get experience, but don't be carried away by what some books say about making money easy by raising poultry. It is the same as in any other business—you have to attend strictly to it, or before you know it you will be amongst the "also ran."

We also do truck farming. We raise nearly all kinds of vegetables; also strawberries and melons. In farming, especially trucking, manure your ground heavily, don't stint it or you will surely be disappointed in your crops and profits. We raise two crops a season on nearly all our land; so you see it requires a great lot of manure and attention.

By FRANCIS J. CARMAND, Red Bank, N. J.

Many people have marvelled at the large number of persons actively engaged in the poultry industry and have wondered if there is any money to be made in it, and if there is, what the interested in it had to do to get one's share; in

short, what were the essentials for success.

There is money to be made in the poultry business, but any one going into it must have a stout heart and firm courage, for there are many difficulties to be met, many obstacles to surmount, many discouragements to overcome. "The world was not made in a day," and success in the poultry business is not attained in a day or in a year.

To be successful in any business, or in any sphere of life, one must love the labor connected with it, and in no business is this more evident than in that of poultry raising. There can be found plenty of hard work for brain and brawn, and one needs determination, perseverance, patience and push to succeed.

Every year we see more and more individuals entering the poultry business, and each year we learn of many who give it up in disgust. They go out in the world and tell all whom they may meet that there is no money to be made in poultry raising; and that the work connected with it is too hard and the hours of labor too long. These are the people, and there are many such, who seem to think that all one has to do is to buy a few hens, throw them some grain, gather the eggs and sell them for five cents apiece. Failing to get the results the first year that they expected, they become discouraged and go out of the business.

Poultry raising on a small scale may be a pleasant pastime, if one is raising poultry simply for the pleasure of it; but poultry raising on a large scale, as a business, requires the same constant attention, the same business methods that

any other business requires to be made successful. To a true lover of poultry and of the poultry industry, the necessary work is a pleasure, and the profits to be derived from a large, well-managed "poultry plant" are gratifying.

Statistics of the last report of the Department of Agriculture show that the value of the poultry products of the United States for this year is nearly seven hundred million dollars, or in other words, more than the entire potato and oat crop, and the gold and silver output combined, and fifty million dollars more than the entire cotton and seed crop. 'Any money in poultry, you ask? There is!

The sources of revenue in the poultry business are from the sale of poultry and eggs for table use, poultry for breeding purposes, eggs for hatching, and

newly hatched chicks; and the modern poultry man is taking advantage of these different ways of securing his profits and is ranking high as one of a class of industrious, enterprising, prosperous business men.

If the poultry man has land enough, he generally raises vegetables and small fruits to supply the families he sells his poultry products to. There is always a ready market for first-class berries of the different kinds and for fresh vegetables. The most profitable of the latter, cost of seed and labor considered, are peas, beets, string and lima beans, celery, cucumbers and radishes. Selling all of his goods to the consumer direct he does away with the "middleman's profit" and secures a premium price, because his goods are strictly fresh.

LINCOLN

THE waves dashed high; the thunders echoed far;
The lightning flashed into the dismal gloom
The bolts of Vulcan forged in Nature's womb,
And earth was shaken by the furious war!
The Ship of State was strained in every spar!
And strong men felt that now had come their doom;
And weak men scanned the dark heavens for a star
To save them from a fratricidal tomb.
But, one, amid the strife—collected, calm,
Patient and resolute—was firm, and trod
The deck, defiant of the angry storm,
Guiding the ship—like to some ancient god!
And high upon the scroll of endless fame,
In diamond letters, flashes Lincoln's name.

—Timothy Thomas Fortune

Lincoln Normal School, Marion, Alabama

Under the auspices of the American Missionary Society



IN spite of poor crops and the low price of cotton, Lincoln Normal School opened with an unusually large number of pupils, and new students have been entering almost every day since. The parents seem more eager than ever before to educate their children, and are willing to make heavy sacrifices to do so, nor are the children themselves lacking in grit and determination. Many of our boys and girls walk four, five, and in some cases six miles to school, and reach here in time for chapel exercises at eight thirty. This means that some must leave home before sunrise in order not to be tardy.

Our pupils are drawn from country homes almost entirely, and with few exceptions are poorly fed and poorly clothed. Things which most persons count necessities are often quite lacking with these, yet never a word is heard in complaint of their adverse circumstances. They are very happy to get to school, and when they reach the school grounds they enter the building at once, and are soon hard at work on the lessons for the day. The greatest punishment that can be inflicted upon a student is to deprive him of the privilege of school for a time, and send him home. He will often beg to be whipped, and whipped

hard, rather than be sent out of school.

The aim of Lincoln Normal is three-fold, and to this end the spiritual, intellectual and industrial branches receive each their full share of attention. A well-balanced course of study is carried through twelve grades and thorough work is required for graduation. In addition to the academic studies, industrial training is received daily by all pupils. The boys are taught bricklaying and carpentry. Last year a large three-story brick dormitory was put up by our students under the direction of the industrial superintendent. Much of this work was done in the evening after school, and on Saturday.

Girls are taught Domestic Science and sewing, and will this year receive instruction in millinery. In addition to the regular classroom work in industries, the boarding girls receive valuable training in the hall in the foundation principles of housekeeping and home-making, while the boarding boys also do farm work, chop wood, and sweep and dust their own buildings. Not a few of our students work their way through school.

Last year a boy of fifteen came to us and asked for work, as his parents could not afford to pay his tuition. He worked out all his expenses for last year, and in the summer was able to make enough to

pay all of this year's bills in school.

Two of our graduates who had entered college and were deeply interested in their studies, gave up the higher education for a time to buy a home for their parents and educate the younger children. These two boys are out in the rural districts teaching, and are slowly paying for their home, which they bought near our school. The father of this family is totally blind, but helps in many ways about the house and in the garden. The family life in this home is beautiful. They are loyal and devoted to each other, and are hard workers, each doing something toward his own support. Clarence, the third son, is literally chopping his way through school. His leisure time is spent on the wood pile at the teachers' home, and the steady strokes of the axe are indicative of the strength of manhood within.

One of our girls who is assistant cook at the boarding hall rises long before day to prepare the meals for the sixty or more students in the boarding department, and works almost every minute out of school to pay for her education. Other girls take in washing, and all are glad to do any kind of work, that they may be able to stay in school.

The girls' hall has been occupied two years and is furnished plainly but comfortably, a number of societies and individuals taking an interest in the furnishing of certain rooms. The boys' hall was finished in time to be occupied this fall, and is slowly being furnished. As has been said, the rooms are very plain (many articles, such as washstands, tables, and book-shelves are made by the students), but they seem luxurious to

these boys and girls from the country.

When they first come to us the children often display startling ignorance of civilized ways, and must be dealt with carefully and patiently until they learn. A girl who came to us recently was almost ready to give up her chance for an education on finding that she would be required to sleep between sheets. We compromised by giving her one at first, and now she has three on her bed, the third one being on top for a spread.

Our price for table board in the hall is \$2.50 per month—it is all they can pay. Some time ago a "Raven Fund" was started, which, as its name suggests, literally feeds the hungry, for it enables us to add milk and a few vegetables to what would otherwise be a scanty bill of fare. The barrels of clothing sent us by our northern friends, are also a blessing in many ways. Sometimes it is a boarding student who has not enough warm clothing for the winter who is fitted out from a "barrel." Often a parent, who is known to be needy and deserving, is given a warm coat or wrap. Or it may be the barrel contains some much-needed sheets and pillow cases, table linen, or curtains, and these are much appreciated by the matrons of the boarding halls and teachers' Home. We took four little children from an immoral home and put them in our boarding hall. They needed clothes and were fitted out nicely from a "barrel." They are grateful children and gladly give work in return for the garments they receive. These four children will have to be fed from the "Raven Fund."

It is one of the rules of this school that each child shall attend one preach-

ing service and Sabbath School on Sabbath—day pupils as well as boarders, and a most interesting exercise is conducted on Monday morning, when the Principal calls on the pupils in chapel to give the "Golden Text" of the day before, or a thought from the sermon. The response is hearty, and when volunteers are called for, as many as forty in a single morning have given helpful thoughts.

Talks are frequently given on manners, good citizenship and various other topics, and practice of these suggestions is insisted upon. With progress in books there is growth in self-respect and true worth, and it is said that students of this

school are known on the street and in the stores by their quiet, refined conduct.

Our graduates are in many cases teaching in the rural districts, in dark places—some are in A. M. A. work, and are trying to lead the less fortunate ones of their race out of dense ignorance and superstition into a higher state of civilization.

Lincoln Normal School supplies a real need in this community, and we are grateful to our kind friends for their generous gifts of money and clothing, without which we would be unable to continue this work.

The Work and Influence of the National Negro Business League

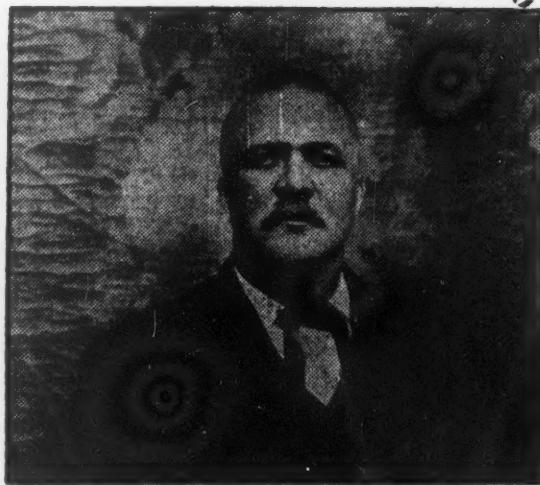
By J. E. BUSH, Little Rock, Ark.



INCE the emancipation of the Negro, January 1, 1863, the organizing of movements and institutions to promote his welfare and better his condition have been many.

These organizations, by process of evolution, rose from the "Lime Kiln Club" to the dignity of the great Equal Rights Convention. In looking back at them in this far removed era, and as they are reflected by the light of history, we remember them more for the brilliant coterie of men that dominated their deliberations than for any good and practical results derived.

Prescribing and recommending untried



J. E. BUSH

remedies and panaceas, pointing to the ways they had not trod it is no wonder that after a quarter of a century we were left wandering in the wilderness. The mistakes of the fathers, instead of

disheartening simply taught the sons that a new foundation had to be laid upon which to erect our racial temple.

A new leadership headed by Booker T. Washington, came to the front. New tactics were inaugurated and different lines laid. One of the results is the National Negro Business League.

By close observation it was discovered that the individual Negro, scattered over the United States, was succeeding along many lines, but not being a race of record or advertisement, the rank and file of the race knew nothing of it.

The National Negro Business League was organized to collect these scattered units. The promoters announced that its members would be made up of men who had gone forth and succeeded, in their respective vocations, despite environments. When these Negroes came together and spent the time in discussing, "What I have done and how I did it," and upon investigation they were found to not only represent sunshine and shadow, but thousands of dollars of invested capital, the nation sat up and stared. The result is a Negro business wave sweeping over the country. Everywhere they are not only cultivating crops but buying the land. Grocery stores, dry goods and shoe stores are springing up. The country is filling up with Negro professional men, drug stores, insurance companies and banks, and the Negro promoter of cotton mills, oil wells and mining stock is getting to be a frequent caller on Negroes of means.

For this great awakening the National Negro Business League alone is responsible. Once the Negroes of the country got an insight into the methods of how

the more fortunate and daring of the race succeeded, the inspiration was general. How far it will spread, the good it will accomplish the future will unfold. But the organization and work of the League will mark an epoch in Negro history, for the business development of any people adds not only to their wealth, but preserves their vitality.

By ISAIAH T. MONTGOMERY

At the Boston meeting I met the first time a considerable of men and women of our race who had accomplished something in the line of business. This and each successive meeting has had the double effect of acquainting business men with each other and enlarging and stimulating faith in racial business development. Those following the different lines of business are continually gathering information and inspiration from each other, and as a whole, the Leagues are more than all other agencies combined, developing a consciousness of racial capacity for participating in the untold possibilities of business pursuits.

Every city in which a League meeting is held, gathers fresh interest in its local business achievements, and wonderful stimulus is added for practical combinations to further additional development. Besides the younger generations are having continual object lessons of the fact, "that the era is at hand for the race to enter upon a broader and more comprehensive business life, and thereby afford profitable occupations for numerous trained men and women. And a well defined trend of thought in this direction, derived from and continually stimulated by the League, is already finding expres-



CHARLES BANKS
Cashier Bank of Mound Bayou, Miss.

sion in every race gathering of importance.

In our State of Mississippi, through the instrumentality of the League, our bankers have become intimately connected with each other, and with the heads of the great beneficiary, benevolent and other organizations, which collect and disburse possibly a million dollars annually. This business, as well as thousands of dollars of banking capital, is being largely handled through our own financial channels in connection with the other banks of the country. In addition

to this, our people are being instructed in regard to the practical utility of corporate manufacturing and productive enterprises.

As a child grows with added years to the stature and responsibilities of manhood, so are our business leagues surely and steadily conserving, developing and combining the business possibilities of our people in both commerce, agriculture and the professions, to perform an honorable part in the great future of our own country and the world at large.

By CHAS. BANKS, Mound Bayou, Miss.

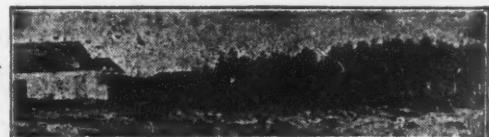
The work and influence of the National Negro Business League is stimulating and encouraging business enterprise among Negroes in the United States is not easy to calculate. Its help to those who have come directly under its influence by attending the National League meetings has been wonderful.

Nearly every delegate who has attended the meetings for profit, after listening to the stories of persistent, dogged endeavor by those who have in a measure succeeded, has returned to his field of labor stimulated, encouraged and filled with a new zest to achieve a success he had hardly dreamed of before. But the influence and benefits have not stopped with this delegate who attended the meetings, for his neighbor has observed the new push and energy the former has put into into his business, and he too has caught the spirit and bestirred himself as never before ; and so on and on until in every part of this country where our people reside in any degree of numbers, there has been an unprecedented awakening in commercial and financial thrift. The National Negro Business League is easily the primary cause of this great awakening. When the League was organized in Boston in 1900 by Dr.

Booker T. Washington, T. Thomas Fortune, S. E. Courtney, I. T. Montgomery and a few others, the Negro undertaker at Nashville did not know that there was a Negro hair goods dealer in Boston, nor did the Negro banker in Richmond know that there was a Negro Irish potato king in Kansas, but through the instrumentality of the League, and especially because of the splendid work of the League's corresponding secretary, Mr. Emmett J. Scott, than whom there is no better, each has been brought face to face, and heard the thrilling story of the rise and progress of the other.

When the League was organized Negro store-keepers were few and far between, now we have them in every town and city where Negroes reside in large numbers. Drug stores, barber shops, undertaking establishments, tailor shops, real estate dealers and the like have sprung up all over the country, and especially south of the Ohio.

In 1900, we had about three banks owned and operated by Negroes, now we have thirty and three. Surely the National Negro Business League has wrought great things in the business life of the American Negro, and by its methods and through its influence will do greater things in the future.



Negro Suffrage, Both Logical and Essential

By STEPHEN A. BENNETT

FORTY-SEVEN years have passed since Fort Sumter was fired upon. Forty-three years have passed since the scene at Appomattox proclaimed for the States "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable." Justly did the world rejoice over this glorious decree. But how few they were, if any, who saw, in the midst of tears on the one hand and rejoicing on the other; humiliation on the one hand and victory on the other; silence on the one hand and the dying sound of cannon on the other, the birth of a new problem, destined to become one of vital National concern, whose solution would, for at least half a century, and perhaps for all time, challenge America to produce a statesman equal to the task! And yet, such has been the actual case.

The Civil War, aside from the inestimable work of restoring union and brotherhood between the States, created two important social conditions in American life, which time and divers efforts, instead of effacing as was prophesied, have nurtured as it were to enormous and dangerous proportions.

The first condition was the natural, unavoidable, and to-be-expected, estrangement between the North and South. The second was the sudden leap

of four million African slaves, from thralldom to freedom; from freedom to American citizenship, possessing full political rights.

These two new phases of American life are unfortunately closely connected one with the other. To discuss the one has always meant the irritation of the other. The South, fully cognizant of the existence of all animal life, of a kind of intuitive propensity to strike and contend for liberty, has long conceded the wisdom of freedom to the Negro. But to the average white man of the South, to make the freedman of to-day the political equal of his master of yesterday, seems flagrant, baselessly arbitrary and contra-nature-wise.

The statesmen of that period must have been fully capable of foreseeing the general results of an ignorant ballot, constituting, as it was to, so large a proportion of the suffrage power of the South. We would not do them the injustice of thinking otherwise. But if they did realize what would be the future significance of the steps they were then taking, why did they persist in their course? Was it as the South claims, merely to further subject the South to humiliation, to further the interest of partisan politics; those advocating Negro suffrage knowing fully well that they were, and would be, too far removed

from the scene of such balloting to be directly affected thereby? Was this the reason, or was the reason otherwise?

It shall be the object of this essay to show by historical facts, that this was not the reason for granting suffrage to the Negro of the United States, but that the reason was a nobler one; one no less magnanimous than the abolition of slavery itself, no less imperative than the terms of reconstruction, and finally, that Negro suffrage was a necessary and essential part of Reconstruction.

The end and result of the Civil War created a revolution in Southern society. For two hundred and fifty years the industrial labor had been that of the slave. But now it must be performed by free-men, who are at liberty to work when they feel like it, to stop when they please, and demand wages for the time they do work. This condition of affairs, strange and unprecedented in the history of the South, startled the people of the South not a little. It was a trick untried.

But after the war, the great work of reconstruction was to begin. The one absorbing question first in order and over which Congress and the Administration divided, and which finally led up to the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson, was, "What is the status of the late rebellious States?" The majority of both houses of Congress held that by virtue of their disloyalty to the Union and attempt at secession, they had lost the right of statehood; and to regain their former right of representation in Congress, they must acquiesce in such conditions of re-admittance as Congress (composed of those members from

loyal States) saw fit to impose upon them. On the other hand, the minority in both houses of Congress led by President Johnson, held that the so-called "late rebellious States" had never been out of the Union and that no such conditions of re-admittance, talked of by the majority, were necessary. Here, a great war in Congress was waged.

President Johnson, in his message to Congress December 4, 1865, declared: "All intended acts of secession were from the beginning null and void," and therefore the States had never been out of the Union. He immediately set about putting his theory into execution. On May 29, 1865, he issued his amnesty proclamation, removing all disabilities imposed because of participation in the rebellion, except a few cases. Almost the same day he appointed provisional governors in the Rebel States who were to call constitutional conventions for the purpose of creating new State governments. These newly-appointed governors immediately responded to their duties, and within two weeks' time conventions had been held, constitutions framed and ratified, and State officers elected. So that on December 18, 1865, the President informed Congress, in a special message, that the people of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Tennessee, had organized their State governments and even then were submissive to the laws of the United States. On February 19, 1866, he demanded for these States full constitutional rights as members of the Union. From the beginning of his administration there had been a lack of full

confidence in him on the part of the Republican party, and after this day "the die was cast."

His demands were objected to by Congress on two accounts. First, it was decided that the President had assumed too much authority. Second, his plan of reconstruction failed to punish properly the offense of secession, which was in effect treason; and failed to assure peace and protection to Southern Unionists, especially the freedmen. Consequently in the House, on February 20, 1866, and in the Senate, March 2, 1866, a scathing rebuke was administered to President Johnson in a concurrent resolution, declaring that "no Senator, or Representative shall be admitted to either branch of Congress from any of said States until Congress shall have declared such State entitled to such representation."

Meantime the two Houses of Congress had appointed a joint committee to report on some plan of reconstruction other than that already instituted in the South by President Johnson. This committee reported as a plan of reconstruction, the so-called Fourteenth Amendment. This Amendment was sent to the several rebel States for ratification June 13, 1866. But when Congress met in December in 1866, it was reported that the proposed Amendment had been rejected by all of the Rebel States except Tennessee. Delaware, Maryland and Kentucky had likewise rejected it. Twenty-one loyal States had ratified it, and three had taken no action on it. The non-conformal actions thus far of the Rebel States had been prompted and led by President Johnson.

Let us look back and see what was hap-

pening under his system of State government already instituted in the South. Believing from the utterances of President Johnson that slavery was to be considered abolished in form only, but not in reality, the Rebel States had put into operation laws which meant in effect the re-enslavement of the Negro. Riots and lawlessness reigned supreme.

Read as follows, laws which had subsequently been put in force in almost all of the late Rebel States: "No Negro or freedman shall be allowed to come within the limits of the town without special permission from his employer, specifying the object of his visit and the time necessary for the accomplishment of the same." Whoever shall violate this provision shall suffer imprisonment and two days' work in the public streets, or shall pay a fine of \$2.50."

"Every Negro is required to be in the regular service of some white person or former owner, who shall be responsible for the conduct of said Negro." "But said employer or former owner may permit said Negro to hire his own time by special permission in writing, which permit shall not extend over seven days at any one time. Any Negro violating the provisions of this section shall be fined \$5 for each offense or in default of payment thereof shall be forced to work five days on the public road or suffer corporal punishment as hereinafter provided."

In the early part of 1866, James A. Garfield, subsequently President of the United States, speaking in Congress, advocating the adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment as opposed to President Johnson's State government system, said: "Now, Mr. Speaker, in the neigh-

boring State of Virginia, a law has lately been passed which declares certain Negroes vagrants, and provides that as a penalty they may be sold into slavery."

Pending final action on the Fourteenth Amendment, Congress, on March 2, 1867, passed, over President Johnson's veto, an act entitled, "An act to provide for the more efficient government of the Rebel States." On March 23, 1867, Congress passed, also over the President's veto, another act, entitled, "A Supplemental Reconstruction Act." These two acts swept away the so-called State governments in the South, and divided them into military districts, each under a General of the United States army.

The former of these acts, which was the Reconstruction act proper, in its preamble, goes on to say: "No legal State government, or adequate protection for life or property, now exists in the Rebel States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Arkansas," and that "it is necessary that peace and good order should be enforced in said States until loyal and republican State governments can be legally established."

These facts prove that the State government plan devised by the President was impracticable, inadequate and useless, and that the substitution of something better for it, until permanent action could be had, was imperative.

We claim therefore justification in the act of sweeping out of existence, the so-called State government plan of President Johnson.

Now, as a valuable point in this discussion, let it be borne in mind that the

Fourteenth Amendment, as drawn up and presented to, and rejected by, the Rebel States, had no Negro suffrage clause in it. The only clause in it touching the suffrage question was general, specifying no particular race. That clause simply declared that representation in Congress shall be proportional to the voting male citizens of each State. James G. Blaine said: "The Southern States could have readily been re-admitted to all their powers and privileges in the Union by accepting the Fourteenth Amendment, and Negro suffrage would not have been forced upon them." "The gradual and conservative method of training the Negroes for franchise as suggested and approved by Governor Hampton, had many advocates among Republicans in the North, and, though in my judgment it would have proved delusive and impracticable, yet was quite within the power of the South to secure its adoption or at least its trial."

This then shows that the suffrage was not, as supposed by many, given the Negro arbitrarily, and simultaneously with his emancipation.

From all that has been said it seems that this discussion and investigation turn upon the merits and reasonableness of the Fourteenth Amendment and upon the choice of Negro suffrage as a persuasive or coercive measure rather than some other alternative.

We have the fact that the South rejected the Fourteenth Amendment although there was no mention of Negro suffrage in it. Let us then briefly review the provisions of this amendment and see if they were reasonable, or ob-

jectionable on other grounds.

The first section of the Fourteenth Amendment indirectly makes the Negro a citizen of the United States and of the State "wherein he resides." It forbids any State to make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, or deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law, or deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal provisions of the laws.

If the South took exception to this section of the Amendment it could only have been disapproval of the idea of making a citizen of the Negro, for otherwise, the section is obviously applicable, in a beneficial and beneficent way, to the white South as well as to the black South, or even the North. But such objection is too frivolous to be entertained.

The second section of the Amendment defines the method of representation in the lower house of Congress, declaring that when the right to vote is denied to any of the male inhabitants of a State, they being twenty-one years of age and citizens of the United States and of such State, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime the representation in said State shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.

Now, here it is plain that the South had its choice of withholding from the Negro, at least for a time, the use of the ballot, provided it only was willing also to deny him the right of figuring in the apportionment of representation in Congress from such States.

This proposition seems perfectly fair and reasonable. If the vanquished is to expect anything more of the victor, it must be the presentation of a deadly weapon with which he may satisfy his revengeful soul. This demand of the North on the South is not only reasonable, but in perfect accord with the final result of the war.

Does it not seem wise and logical that the North should fix and insure in itself controlling power in Congress until the South had at least become partially reconciled and more thoughtful over the outcome of the war? This was naturally to be expected. "To the victor belong the spoils."

Now then, the next question is, was there (granting that the rejection of the Fourteenth Amendment by the Rebel States was without sufficient cause), within the reasonable knowledge of Congress at that time, a better and more effective course than the granting of Negro suffrage?

The situation at that time was such that the question of Negro suffrage was inseparable from the issue. It now formed a part and parcel of any step which Congress may have taken that was not a retraction of the proposed Fourteenth Amendment. Before the war the scheme of apportioning representation in the lower house of Congress from the States in which the slave trade was in force, was to count three-fifths of the slaves of a State as bona fide citizens for the purposes of apportionment. But now that the Thirteenth Amendment had subsequently removed from the United States the institution of slavery, this scheme of apportionment, so far as the

Negro population was concerned, no longer meant anything. While on the other side, the declaration of the first part of the Fourteenth Amendment that the Negro is a citizen, gave the Southern States a decided increase of representation in the lower house of Congress. This additional representation coming so close on the heels of the Rebellion was, no doubt, a dangerous thing unless offset by some other device.

But it is clear that in as much as Congress had power to force, as it did, Negro suffrage on the South, it had the power to force the Fourteenth Amendment without resorting to Negro suffrage. Hence the question can well be asked why should Congress force on the South, in addition to the rejected Amendment, another grievance, namely, positive Negro suffrage? That question can well be answered as follows: The reign of riots, mobs, the enactment of municipal laws in most of the Rebel States accomplishing practical re-enslavement of the Negro, and general discontentment, during the operation of President Johnson's State government system just prior to the agitation of the Fourteenth Amendment aroused suspicion throughout the country, that as things then stood there would be a general denial in the South of Negro franchise. The Committee that drew up the

Fourteenth Amendment was equal to the situation and so inserted in the terms of the Amendment the above-mentioned condition as a consequence of withholding from any eligible citizen the right of franchise. The object of this, of course, was to keep the Rebel States from getting control of the lower house of Congress, the effects of which we have already discussed.

That the use of the ballot has materially helped the Negro in securing his rights, no sane person will deny. But that is not the point at issue. The point is, does the adoption of Negro suffrage seem to bear a logical and essential relation to the general plan of reconstruction viewed in the light of those times?

It must be clearly seen and borne in mind that the ballot was not given the Negro solely, or even primarily, that he might thereby secure his rights. Suffrage was granted the Negro primarily to insure Northern supremacy in Congress. To this end it has well fulfilled its mission.

Considering all in all, we cannot escape the inevitable conviction that the adoption of Negro suffrage was the one logical and essential conclusion to the last act of that tragic drama, the curtain to the first act of which was raised when Beauregard besieged Fort Sumter.





Abraham Lincoln and Emancipation

By SYLVAINE F. WILLIAMS

Forty-six years ago a chain forged in 1619 was suddenly snapped with a reverberation heard around the world. This chain was composed of many links, some strong, others weak, yet all of them firm enough to hold in bondage four millions of God's creatures.

A little link so small as to be almost unnoticed was forged in 1619. It grew imperceptibly until 1787, when the country through Benjamin Franklin recognized it as rather a formidable chain. It was weakened in 1808 by the abolition of the slave trade; burnished again in 1820 by the Missouri compromise; strengthened

in 1850 by the Fugitive Slave Law and welded into an almost impenetrable link in 1854 by the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, then, suddenly snapped in 1863 by the Emancipation Proclamation.

All honor to the man who had the moral courage to break that chain, forged and strengthened by the strongest of all cements, the cement of public opinion. The longer we think of the act, the more heroic seems the deed, and the more inclined are we to believe that the man was created for the occasion. That he was an instrument in the hands of God for the accomplishment of a destiny which had

been slowly advancing to its culminating point.

It has been said that the emancipation was merely a war measure. Granted. For we all know that the Republican party was not formed for the purpose of abolishing slavery, but to prevent its expansion into the territories. True a number of enthusiasts were preaching abolition, many believed that it would eventually come; but the populace would not have been aroused against the system had it not been for the enforcement of the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 and the Kansas-Nebraska Bill of 1854.

In his inaugural address delivered March 4, 1853, Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, alluding to the Compromise of 1850, said: "Notwithstanding differences of opinion and sentiment which then existed in relation to details and specific provision, the acquiescence of distinguished citizens, whose devotion to the Union cannot be doubted, has given renewed vigor to our institutions and restored a sense of repose and security to the public mind throughout the Confederacy. That this repose is to suffer no shock during *my* official term, if *I* have the power to avert it, those who placed me here may be assured."

Those were the sentiments of a New Englander who drifted with the tide, and of whom some one has aptly said: "He went into office with little opposition and left it with none." Are you surprised that it was during his term that the Missouri Compromise was virtually repealed and the Territories opened up to slavery?

For the sake of peace and commercial

relations the existing conditions might have continued for decades. The Northern press for years had been commenting upon the slave conditions of the South, and every intelligent man and woman had formed an opinion upon the social and industrial effect of Negro servitude, and everybody hoped that some day it would be abolished. But the system had been tolerated so long, and so powerful was the political influence of the South, and so fearful were Northern merchants that they might lose some of their Southern trade, that the time of interference was constantly put off. To quote Mr. Grimke: "It was not slavery as a moral wrong, but slavery as a political evil to which they were opposed."

When they came into conflict over this subject with the slave States, it was not for the sake of the slaves, but for themselves; it was to prevent the evil from growing as a political power, to prevent it from dominating Congress. But the capture of runaway slaves and the possible extension of slavery into Northern territory, were the spurs that turned sentiment into action and Lincoln was the instrument designed by the Almighty Power to accomplish the deed.

What President can you call to mind from Jackson to Lincoln, who would have ventured to risk it? And what one, from Lincoln to Roosevelt, who would have dared to do it? And after forty-six years, we to-day, stand in awe at the stupendous intellect, and the unflinching courage of the man, neither allured by ambition, nor deterred by the fear of unpopularity, who could dare to liberate, to turn loose upon the community, four

millions of human beings, endowed with memory, feeling, passions and ignorance.

Four millions human beings cast upon an unknown world, upon their own resources, without a guide, without a purpose, almost without their knowledge and certainly without their consent. Imagine for an instant, if you can, what a catastrophe if four millions of vessels were cut adrift upon the vast expanse of the ocean without a pilot, a rudder, or an anchor. What a series of frightful disasters, shipwrecks and appalling accidents we would be called upon to record. Search the annals of history to find a parallel of such a mighty upheaval of existing forces; such an earthquake of established opinions and customs, that have been adjusted with so little disastrous results.

Surely the Almighty did answer the prayer which the immortal Lincoln enunciated in the last clause of the emancipation proclamation, wherein he says: "Upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

Lincoln's prayer has been answered, for the act has already received the gracious favor of Almighty God, and every day brings nearer and nearer the considerate judgment of mankind. True, he was helped and sustained by a noble band of devoted men, who rejecting the theory that whatever was expedient was right, turned to the most sacred cause of that liberty, for which men have died on the scaffold, or on the battlefield, who persevered with a singleness of purpose

and spotless devotion never before witnessed in American politics, until their principles were adopted by the Nation.

All honor to those departed stalwart captains of freedom's hosts, Lincoln, Garrison, Phillips, Seward, Chase, Fessenden, Douglas and Sumner. To Sumner no less than to Lincoln should every heart on Emancipation Day be turned. When Sumner took his seat in the Senate as the successor of Daniel Webster in 1851, it was on the day that Henry Clay left it, Senator Benton said to him: "You have come upon the stage too late, sir, all our great men have passed away. Not only have the great men passed away, but great issues also. Nothing is left you, sir, but puny sectional questions and petty strife about slavery and fugitive slave laws, involving no national interests."

Calhoun, Clay and Webster had indeed passed away, but Chase, Seward and Sumner took their places to engage in struggles more momentous than those great issues which Senator Benton thought had passed away. Mr. Sumner had but these two coadjutors in advocating freedom when he entered the Senate, but before he left it, he was the leader of more than two-thirds of that body and lived to see Negroes elected to both Houses, commissioned to foreign courts and admitted to practice before the bar of that court which had declared that Negroes had no right that a white man was bound to respect. Mr. Sumner possessed in a marked degree that root of statesmanship, the power of thought. He could look beyond the present, so stepping boldly in advance he would unfurl a banner bearing as an inscription

some movement toward emancipation, then urge others to come forward to sustain it. Victory came at last.

When four millions of victims hailed with the joy that amendment to the Constitution which declared that neither slavery nor involuntary servitude except for punishment for crime shall exist in the United States, others who had fought the good fight then sat down in the glory of success, but Sumner remembered that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," looked beyond into the future and with indomitable will demanded "Equality before the law." John Sherman has said of him that, "His part on the leading measures of the war and those that grew out of the war, was so conspicuous that their history could not be written without his name appearing in the forefront. Therefore I say, no emancipation celebration is complete without paying tribute to the memory of Charles Sumner.

In the celebration of the forty-sixth anniversary, my mind reverts to the first Emancipation celebration which I witnessed in 1864 or 65, I do not know which. But I do know that I witnessed the first parade in honor of the Emancipation. Soldiers led the van and soldiers closed the rear, but the emancipated were the center of the parade as well as the center of interest. It was a motley crowd of men, women and boys struggling along. The men were supposed to be in the procession, the women and children forming the famous second line, but as no New Orleans police were on hand, the promiscuous crowd reached from house to house, sidewalk and street

included, no line of demarkation being discernable. One sea of human beings moving, swaying, talking, laughing and jostling each other.

Being just at the age to enjoy the ludicrous, of course, the funny side of the spectacle impressed me, but in after life the pathos of the scene has overshadowed all else. To see that horde of children, for children they were in experience, in thought, in intellect, in expectation. Freedom had been thrust upon them and they believed that the simple fact of the Emancipation carried all blessings with it. That it emancipated them from all care, all duties, all responsibilities. When, alas, had they but known it, it was the beginning of care, trials, duties, and responsibilities.

They were free to take up the larger life, free to shoulder their own life's burdens. They had not yet learned the bitter lesson, "that there is only one way to the land of freedom, down the banks of labor, through the waters of suffering."

Alas! some have not learned it yet, but that is the lesson the race must learn sooner or later. Emancipation! Oh, blessed word! But emancipated from what? Lincoln, by a stroke of the pen, emancipated four millions of human beings from chattel slavery. But who did? Who will? In fact, who can emancipate a people from the thrall of sin, vice, ignorance and folly?

Does it not clearly follow that we have some work to do? The body is free, but how about the mind, the intellect? Are we able to soar above the petty strifes, the small jealousies, the little frictions

caused by the angles of our undisciplined passions and follies? Are we emancipated from our own prejudices against the race? Have we a sympathetic chord that thrills with pride at the achievements of each other or swells with indignation when injustice is meted out to our fellow men?

While chafing under the jibes and jeers of our enemies, are we broad enough not to return the like? Are we really free, free enough to walk erect in the sight of God and man?

We find a great deal of fault with the Negroes' want of race pride. We all feel that it is a good thing to have and that it is right to advocate it upon all occasions. But how many of us are really working to that end? In order to have children grow up with feelings of race pride it is necessary to teach them the history of the race. This cannot be done by having an Emancipation celebration once a year, with an address heard by few of those present, a Decoration Day with another address and perhaps a poem, then no more until the next year. These are good features, but not enough to foster race pride. It must be done at the parent's knee in the home, in the school, the names and deeds of our heroes, our martyrs, and our friends must be taught as household words in early life.

None but teachers know of the surprising ignorance of the average colored child of the present day on that subject. Not more than one in a hundred have ever heard the names of Garrison, Phillips, L'Overture, Douglas, Elliot, Robert Smalls, Cailloux, Antoine Pinchback, Ingraham or Oscar J. Dunn. Ask them

to be proud, but proud of what, if they have never been told of the men whom they ought to honor.

They hear only what the general public knows, the daily record of the crimes and follies of the race and they are ashamed. They are right to bow their heads in deep humility, but they must be taught that there is some good in Nazareth. They must be taught not to be ashamed of the source from whence they sprung. Are they ashamed of the bondage of their forefathers? Then let the proud Anglo-Saxon bow his head. The most cherished memories of all nations who have been oppressed, are the records of their trials, their sufferings and their struggles in their upward march from bondage to freedom.

Then why should we ignore that part of our history and try to hide it from our children?

*"Honor and shame from no condition rise
Act well your part for there all honor lies."*

Rather let us be ashamed of our own indifference to the needs of the race, our apathy in forwarding the interests of the race and our parsimony in helping the race. James Boyle O'Reilly has said that: "The best and highest thing a man can do in a day is to sow a seed whether it be in the shape of a word, an act or an acorn."

Let us then sow the seed of race pride by telling in song and story, every act of heroism, every deed of bravery, every item of interest connected with the history of the race, and there is no better way of beginning than by celebrating every recurring anniversary of the Emancipation celebration, and the Centennial of Abraham Lincoln.

Africa for Africans

By I. DE H. CROOKE

A

FRICA for Africans is a war cry that has often been raised, but is far from being realized.

Not a bloody conquest is possible, but a steady determined appreciation of land by the enlightened energetic American Negro is within reach of each determined lover of his country.

Let Africa be our goal and a great impetus comes into each life.

Ambition is the full crown of healthy life. Here we have a people who by a wise yet mysterious Providence have been carried captive into a strange land and have there become initiated into many fine arts and crafts unknown in their own country. Now this people belong to a vast and wealthy country, yet their native land is a land of corn and wine, a land flowing with milk and honey! All that this land demands is determined well planned industries; the white man settles there to amass wealth and then returns to Europe or America to spend it, but the Negro is required to have a finer end in view than this—to settle, to colonize, to appropriate for his own and his family and his race, this country with its glorious possibilities.

I therefore beg to draw your attention to a practical plan of industries whereby this effort may grow into a reality.

The cotton industry is one that affects the whole civilized world. Cotton, like corn, is a permanent want; the cotton princes of America have grown rich by controlling this great product. What is there to prevent a selected body of American Negroes from procuring land and settling on the vast uncultivated cotton areas to grow cotton?

The finest seed that yields the finest crop is the Egyptian cotton seed; seeing that Egypt lies on Africa and is within touch of the finest ports in the world, it is a simple matter to secure that seed for cultivation. The seed yields harvest in one season; its growth is not confined to years, but to supervision—so that in one year the planter may have a return on his outlay.

Not only for his own sake do I appeal to you, American Negroes, to think of Africa and return to Africa, but to win over the vast tribes of your people who are waiting with eager expectancy for the Door of Hope to swing wide open to lead them into the fuller and larger life of possibilities before them.

You have had privileges they have been denied. True the school was hard and the discipline severe, yet has it helped to make finer men and women of you than might otherwise have been?

That people alone is able to rule a country that is able to possess and use it.

Do not wait for others to press you into your own—push yourselves and all honorable whites will applaud your zeal.

The African Memorial Mission is organized to commemorate your coming out of Africa and all that that means, and is suggested as a fit channel to carry you back again into your own.

As an Industrial Mission, its object is to bring the enlightened American Negro into fraternal relationship with his African townsmen, and thus by means of useful handicrafts—agriculture, cotton culti-

vation and one thousand and one ways do his part in bringing the African up to, and at the same time to win back his own fatherland to his own posterity.

The African Memorial has won the cordial interest of Dr. Booker T. Washington, whose magnificent efforts at Tuskegee has certainly forestalled this crusade to the beloved fatherland. Communicate with the founder of the African Memorial Mission and help this movement forward.

Heed your call to Africa!

CONTENT WITH MY OWN CALLING

By PETER E. BROWNE

If I were a bird, a sweet song-bird
Which, far away, some tale had heard
Of aching hearts and lives grown sad,
Of souls which comfort never had,
I'd come and haunt their dismal way
And gaily sing my sweetest lay,
To draw their cheerless hearts away
From sorrow and from sighing.

If I were a stream, a lovely stream,
Winding amid some perfect dream
Of woodland beauty, and had learned
How travelers thirst and poets yearned,
I'd call the thirsty ones to drink;
Bid poet, while I sing, to think
And hope—I'd draw them from the brink
Of blank discouragement.

If I were a star, a distant star,
Shining in beauty from afar
O'er desert waste, on tangled wood
Where some poor soul in darkness stood,
I'd concentrate my rays of light
Upon his path of deepest night
To light him in his way aright
From groping, stumbling, falling.

If I were an angel, angel fair,
Speeding God's message (far and near
O'er land and sea where'er man dwell)
Of love and life through Christ, I'd tell
That message in my sweetest tone;
Would teach—plead that men might own
Their sin, repent, and at God's throne
Redemption seek from dying.

But now that I am a mortal man,
Created by God's holy hand
Like angel, star, like bird, like stream,
Which each doth do its task and seem
Content—since God in Providence
Hath made me this, Omnipotence
Rules all supreme, and I am still,
Silenced by His own holy will:

For I must be more fit by far
To be a man than stream or star,
Than bird or angel, more or less;
I'll cheer and charm and light and bless,
I'll fructify just as I am,
Make use the powers God gave to man,
And do e'en more than angels can,
Content with my own calling.

Hon. James Hill

By BISHOP E. W. LAMPTON

R

OME gave us her Cæsar, her Cicero, her Virgin—but during the Revolutionary period, our own country gave to the universe George Washington as her soldier-statesman; Thomas Jefferson as a preacher of Liberty; John Marshall as a jurist of first rank and station.

England had her Cromwell, but the Commonwealth was short-lived and died with its creator. America points to Abraham Lincoln as a pioneer of freedom. Lincoln, who penned a proclamation that was afterwards incorporated into our organic law, abolishing human slavery from this land. The provisions of the law grow hourly in importance and its enforcement is more rigid to-day than ever, although its author has been dead for nearly half a century.

The people of this State, my dear friends, love to honor those who perform great deeds for humanity and with that spirit uppermost in their minds they have met here to-day to honor the memory of James Hill, a beloved and distinguished citizen of this State—an honored and highly respected member of this craft, and a man upon whom God Almighty had set the eternal soul of leadership.

To perpetuate his memory, I say, by raising on this spot this monument in stone—the feeble but most fitting and

substantial tribute that the living can pay to the distinguished dead. This we unveil to-day as a token of love, esteem and undying affection of the citizens of the State of Mississippi to her most favored son.

He, too, came out of an epoch that for importance of the questions at issue and for the intensity of passion and animosity aroused on both sides, has no equal in American history. That epoch, sir, is better known as the Reconstruction, and the succeeding epoch.

Speaking to you now, thirty-one years after the passing of the Ames government, in this the beautiful capital of our great State, where so much of the turmoil and so much of the strife of those times were carried on, and where the great man, for whom we erect this monument, spent his dearest action, I say. I congratulate the people of this State for the wonderful transformation that has taken place in material development of our industries, but more for the reign of peace, quiet and general good feeling. I congratulate the people upon the fact that we have so progressed with the times that now we can rehearse the history of the echoing, the dying past without prejudice, but in a calm, dispassionate manner, with a frankness that seeks for absolute truth. In that spirit I invite you to a careful consideration of the pub-

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE



BISHOP E. W. LAMPTON

lic life of Honorable James Hill, Marshall County's son by birth, but like Garrison, his country was the world; his countrymen, mankind.

When the Constitution of Mississippi was adopted in 1869, James Hill was twenty-one years old. He was, even then, keenly alive to all the political

movements and prepared himself for what his clear vision could see was surely coming.

He saw that with the option of the Constitution, the colored men would possess the rights and privileges of American citizenship and honesty and efficiency were the fundamental elements of suc-

cess. With diligence he set out to prepare for the future and impress others to prepare for the duties of citizenship. His youthful vision came true.

When the legislature of Mississippi ratified the 14th and 15th Amendments, Congress in turn, re-admitted this State and on February 23, 1870, when President Grant signed the bill, Mississippi swung back into her old place in the galaxy of States. In the campaign that led up to the adoption of the Constitution and the election of Governor Alcorn, young Hill displayed such marvelous keenness of perception and his mind so easily grasped the complicated political questions of the day, that he, in spite of his youth, won the admiration of the leaders of his party and rendered valuable services to the success of the ticket, by canvassing Marshall County and the entire northern part of the State.

At twenty-eight years of age he was delegate to the National Convention that nominated General Grant in 1872. He was a member of the Committee on Credentials, and had the boldness to make a speech, presenting James D. Lynch to the convention. This was the first National Convention in which colored men participated. This was the beginning of his political life.

Political honors came to him again and again. January 22, 1874, then twenty-nine years old, he took charge of the office of Secretary of State, to which position he had been elected by the voters of Mississippi. He served in that position four years, making a clean record. He withstood the rigid inspection of the Democratic Legislature, which made

Governor Ames resign in 1876; impeached Lieutenant-Governor Davis and forced Cardoza, the Superintendent of Education, to give up his position. A paper called *The Times* had charged Secretary Hill with dereliction of duty. Speaking of the charge, the *Clarion*, a Democratic newspaper, said among other things, "We intend to do justice to Mr. James Hill, Secretary of State, if it takes all winter." Later the same article says, in giving the facts connected with the case, that Mr. Hill had appeared before the committee and produced evidence that the charge was unfounded, and therefore the committee was of the opinion that the appointment of a special committee to investigate it was unnecessary.

Garner, a Southern writer in his "Reconstruction of Mississippi," says, speaking of the colored men on the Ames ticket, "Davis and Cardoza hung like millstones about his (Ames') neck, and by their dishonesty, incompetency and bad counsel which he too often accepted, did much to make the administration odious in the eyes of the whites. The colored Secretary of State was a competent officer and succeeded in escaping the impeachments of 1876." Thus we see that even his political foes were compelled to admire and honor him.

While serving as Secretary of State he was nominated for Congress in the Fifth Congressional district, and made a valiant fight against General Hooker, of the Democratic party. Hill was defeated in the campaign, although he polled over ten thousand votes.

That same year, 1876, was one of

great political activity. The National Convention was held, and the national campaign fought. Oliver P. Norton, the great War Governor of Indiana, one of the leading Republican Senators, was Hill's choice for the presidency. Morton had figured prominently in framing, advocating and securing the great legislative measures that gave the colored man political standing.

Hill being ever grateful and responsive to the call of duty and the demands of common sense, fought for Morton on the floor of the convention as his nominee, but was defeated by the anti-Morton forces. While Hill was disappointed by the action of the convention, he won the admiration of all the Republicans among whom was John Sherman—later Senator Sherman. Hill and Sherman's friendship remained unbroken until Sherman answered the inevitable roll-call.

In 1878, while Hill had but few remaining days to serve as Secretary of State, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, selected him for the position of Internal Revenue Collector. This office he filled for nearly eight years with credit to himself and honor to his country. He took peculiar pride in the testimonial of approval awarded him by President Hayes upon the businesslike manner in which he conducted the office.

When Hill was thirty-six years old he was the virtual leader of the Republican party in his State. The convention of 1880 was at hand, and Hill by a series of brilliant political manœuvres prevented a threatened bolt by the General Grant faction, and captured the State Convention for his friend, John Sherman, who was

then Secretary of the Treasury and a prominent candidate for the presidency. By his shrewdness he defeated the Grant forces, and at the convention held in Chicago in June, Mississippi's vote stood six for Sherman, six for Grant, five for Blaine. Although Garfield was nominated on the last ballot, Mississippi's still stood six for Sherman. His element of steadfastness so clearly displayed here is only an index to the true character of that man, for he was known for his faithfulness toward his friend even to the extent of imperiling his own chances. He was an ardent believer and consistent follower of that doctrine by which men are taught to be constant and true, to be upright and firm, to be noble and just.

He was not a politician in the sense the word is so commonly used to-day—he was not a politician for self-glorification—for whatever else can be said of him, he was certainly a most unselfish man, who thought it was his duty as well as his privilege to take active interest in the political questions. He was a close student of government. He knew the object and necessity of good government. Nowhere was he more at home than on the platform, educating the masses on the political issues of the day. In conventions directing the party to successful policy and controlling and keeping within proper restraint the turbulent demands of the untutored, in committee room laying out plans for the success of his party.

When the Republican State Convention met in 1884 the adherents of Blaine and the followers of Arthur were there in great numbers. Each side espoused the cause of their favorite son with vigor.

Hill was an anti-Blaine man, and when the "Plume Knight" of Maine came up as a candidate he spoke out. Although the Blaine enthusiasm was great, Hill succeeded in having the delegation to the National Convention uninstructed. In that convention Hill led the forces which elected John R. Lynch temporary chairman of the convention, the highest honor ever accorded any colored man by a great national political convention.

The remaining political events in connection with the life of James Hill can be very quickly told. He participated and by consent of his party dominated four more State conventions and was delegate to four more national conventions.

Still believing that John Sherman should be President, he made one more great effort to secure Mississippi's vote for Senator Sherman. This time he was more successful, for Mississippi was almost solid for him in the National Convention. Hill was made National Committeeman and remained for twelve years.

In 1888 Hill again ran for Congress—had as his opponent Hon. Thomas C. Catchings, a most useful and influential member of the Mississippi delegation in Congress. The campaign was stubbornly contested. When General Catchings was declared elected, Mr. Hill was not satisfied with the results and carried the contest to the National House of Representatives. The 51st Congress met on the 4th of March, 1889. The Republicans had a small majority to sustain President Harrison. James Hill went to Washington and pushed his contest. He thought the time had come when his ambition to

serve his State in Congress was about to be realized. He labored night and day for the success of his cause. When the Committee on contested elections did report, it favored General Catchings. A minority report was submitted by Mr. Lacy, of Iowa, declaring the seat vacant, to no avail, for Catchings was seated.

Hardly had the news become known that Mr. Hill had lost his case before another item of news was published, announcing that President Harrison had appointed James Hill, Postmaster of Vicksburg. Bitter were the denunciations heaped upon the lamented Hill by the press in general—yet James Hill coolly and calmly went about his duties, and finally won the good will of those who so strongly opposed him. His official career as postmaster began in a storm, but ended in peace amid placid seas and clear skies.

The campaigns of '92, '96 and 1900 are still fresh in the memory of those present to-day. Serious factional differences rent the party in twain during those years—differences which we all regret. The fight for control in 1896 deserves this comment: The followers of James Hill responded like one man to his cry for battle. From the hill counties of the north to the seacoast counties of the south, from the timber laden sections of the east to the fertile fields of the west, the admirers of the magnetic man answered to the call. The contest began here at home, but was carried to the National Convention in St. Louis for final adjudication, and when it was ended James Hill was the undisputed leader of the Republican party in Mississippi. His

magnanimous treatment of all—friend and foe, his unquestioned ability as a leader were rapidly paving the way to a reunited party, for which his heart continually craved and in which cause his efforts were constantly engaged.

His last convention was in 1900. Powerful influences from within and without were being brought to bear to retire Mr. Hill from his position of party prominence. Coalition after coalition was made to eliminate him, but Hill was not a self-imposed creature who foisted himself upon the people. He had gained his position of prominence by no favoritism; he had no relatives of prominence themselves, nor did he choose those who were prominent to push his cause, nor did he need any; he neither courted nor curried favor with outsiders who aspired to meddle with our State affairs—he came from the people of Mississippi, from them he had received the sacred trust and keeping of their political rights, and to them he reported. Be it said to the credit of the people of the State, they answered his call with a firmness and decisiveness that was capable of but one interpretation, Hill was still the choice of the Republicans of Mississippi, still their interprid leader, and they repudiated and condemned the attempts made to thwart their will.

Though the choice of the people at home, he was not the choice at this time of the powerful administration forces at Washington. The way the Republicans of his State gathered about him at the trying period is remarkable, indeed the story of these days is fraught with interest. The Republicans of Mississippi

made a record for their fidelity.

This great political leader, still high in the confidence of the people, was at this time shorn of his political influence at Washington, the seat of government. Empty handed he went to the people, without a reward to promise, without a favor to bestow. To those who followed him he promised nothing, they could hope for nothing—all they could hope for was the assurance that they as free Americans in this day had followed the example set by Virginia's noble patriot, Patrick Henry, when he refused to bow to England's golden calf, and cried, "Liberty or death." The result was that James Hill was for the seventh and last time sent as a delegate to the National Convention, and for the second time in his life, made chairman of the Republican State Committee, a position he held until June 12, 1903, when his spirit took its flight, and his career on earth was ended.

But to close the biography of this great man without giving prominence to his services in the African Methodist Episcopal Church, of which he was a member, and wlthout speaking of his love and his services to our time-honored institution of Free and Accepted Masons would be unfair to his just memory.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church might well pause to join in paying tribute to this ardent communicant of her faith, for his charitable, his churchmanlike conduct, his activity in church affairs would have brought him the love and admiration of the Christian church.

You of Foley Chapel, A. M. E. Church, know how he, after his connection in 1903, gave his service to church

work. You recall his services as steward, trustee and in other positions which he fulfilled in spite of the demands of important political matters. An idea of how he labored in his church may be seen from the manner in which he used every effort to secure the expenses of the church, including the salary of the pastor, at other times than on Sunday, for he wanted the Sunday service to be of deep religious sentiment and attended with great solemnity.

In the higher demands of the church, he was also active and valuable. At the twenty-first session of the General Conference, whence he went as a delegate from the Central Mississippi Conference, he served on various important committees, and as chairman on "Plan for Building New Churches," he faltered the plan of having an imposing church edifice at the capital of each State in the Union.

He could never have become a rich man, although at times he had a good income, holding lucrative positions—yet his purse was often diminished by his gift to charity. He made no noise, but performed his deeds of charity in secret. His Christianity was practical, and showed itself in his charitableness, in his love for home and in his love for his mother. When offered the position of United States Minister to Liberia, he refused because of his desire to be near his aged mother. The A. M. E. Church was proud of him and points with pride to his services and to his high Christian character.

The members of the Most Worshipful Stringer Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons have good reason to assist

in the erection of this monument to his memory. As an exemplary mason he believed in its teachings and gave a great part of his time toward promoting the best interests of the Order. From 1886, the year he became a Mason, until the day of his death he was actively engaged in Masonic work. From 1895 to 1901 he was Senior Grand Warden. He became Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge in 1903, and so remained until his death.

James Hill assisted as chairman of the committee on contested claims, and was one of the prime movers in the erection of the monument to our lamented Past Grand Master, Thomas W. Stringer. Indeed he attained the topmost round in this exalted order, a prominent Royal Arch Mason, a Knight Templar and Grand Sovereign Inspector General of the Thirty-third Ancient and Accepted Scotch Rite of Southern Jurisdiction.

What a life! How worthy was he of even greater honors than we can, in our poverty of means and of expressions acknowledge! What a bright example to hold up to the youth of all generations for emulation! O, men of Mississippi, yonder lies his dust.

Of him we might truly say:
"A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his
seal
To give the world assurance of a man."

Truly we do honor ourselves by honoring him, for his memory will remain and his worth will be acknowledged when this marble shaft shall have crumbled into dust.

Why was he great? Why do we

gather here to-day and erect this most fitting monument to his memory? Is it because he took part as our representative in seven great National conventions? Is it because he served his country faithfully in positions of honor and trust? Do we honor him for the great services he rendered to his party? Have we gathered here because of the ardent devotion he displayed toward the craft? For all of these great accomplishments or any one of them he would be entitled to this monument; but my friends and fellow craftsmen we erect this monument to James Hill in the same spirit and for the same reason that our fellow countrymen all over this land have erected monuments to other heroic dead.

The lessons that we learn from his life if practiced will promote peace and happiness to white and black alike and

will insure that harmony that all well-meaning citizens of our State work for, and which we do, in our hearts believe will surely come.

Looking at the life of James Hill from the standpoint of his labors to promote the best interests of the State—to secure blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity—we might hopefully expect impartial history, when making up the roll of the statesmen. Ah! the statesmen I say; we shall expect to see inscribed on the roll of honor of this grand old commonwealth, in clear and shining letters, the name of James Hill—the brightset of the reconstructionists—the most successful promoter of harmony between the races during the restoration and in his greatness, the most beloved in the confidence of the people.

Colored People Not Negroes

From *The Outlook*, New York.

In the interesting article on "The Suffrage in Georgia," by Mr. McKelway, and in your editorial comment on the same, repeated reference is made to the colored population of the South as "Negroes," and no distinction is made or suggested between persons of purely African descent and those of mixed race. One of the worst features of the anomalous situation in our country consists in the failure to discriminate between these two classes of our population. Every individual in whose ancestry a single drop of

Negro blood can be traced is called a "Negro," even if he be nine-tenths white. This is not only a physiological, but a psychological fallacy, and a grave social injustice, since it refuses to recognize the fact that persons of mixed race have inherited qualities and aptitudes common to both races. It would be equally incorrect, and no more so, to call them "whites," since they partake of the nature of both.

This is perfectly well understood in Jamaica and elsewhere in the British

West Indies. While the law makes absolutely no distinction between white, colored or Negro, there is a marked diversity of character and social position. For instance, the late Chief Justice of Jamaica was a colored man. Many of the leading merchants, mechanics, bankers and business men are of mixed race. Eminent lawyers and officials are colored men. They take positions in accordance with their qualities. Not so in the United States. Frederick Douglass was not a Negro. Booker Washington is, in part, of Caucasian descent.

When in New Orleans, a few years ago, I visited the most beautiful and fashionable of its cemeteries. Among the finest, most costly and conspicuous monuments is that of a man of mixed race, who was for many years one of its most wealthy and influential citizens. At that time the property was a race-course. Few people knew that this gentleman had in his veins a slight strain of African blood, handed down from an ancestry generations previous. He was proposed as a member of the racing club, and was

promptly blackballed by men, many of whom were his inferiors in character, wealth and public esteem. Resenting this indignity, he said: "I will convert this race-course into a graveyard, and will build at its entrance my monument." He did so, and to-day many of the graves and costly memorials of wealthy departed citizens of New Orleans surround his remains. The equality denied him in life is conceded in "that bourn from which no traveler returns."

That fact is the most striking possible commentary upon the impropriety of classing as "Negroes" many men and women who are practically more closely allied with the Anglo-Saxon race. Let us adopt the more correct and descriptive term "colored people," and discard the term "Negro," with its opprobrious popular corruption of "nigger." By so doing we shall help to lessen the spirit of caste, which still lingers as a heritage of the patriarchal institution now happily outgrown.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

Boston, Mass.

Douglass, the Orator

By T. THOMAS FORTUNE

AN orator is a thinker on his feet; he differs radically in his attitude of thought from the thinker of the library and the chair; elaboration of facts, ornation of rhetoric, and biting sarcasm and withering invective are his equipment, rather than conciseness of statement, subordination of ornation or flowers of speech, and the cold, dispassionate analysis which convinces by the power of concentration, which distinguish the thinker of the library.

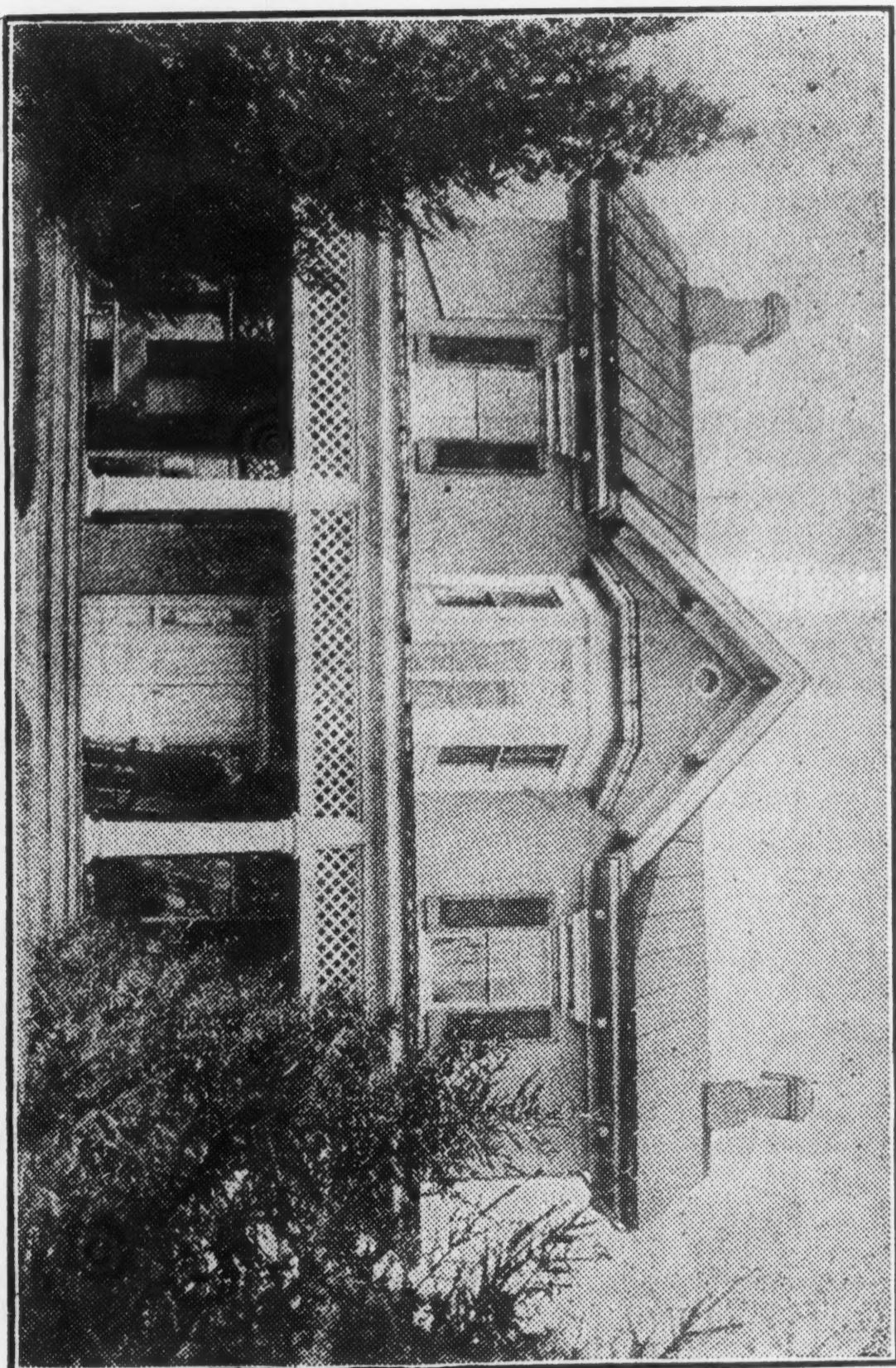
Mr. Douglass was an orator of the first order. The anti-slavery contention produced three and only three, and only three of this order, the other two being Wendell Phillips and Henry Ward Beecher, all of them being of giant stature and great range of voice. Mr. Douglass was the equal in oratorical

power, in breadth of thought, of Phillips and Beecher.

We have no such orators today as Frederick Douglass and his two co-workers; we may not have again. Men have come to be moved and swayed and convinced by the written word; and it is well, for the world is very large and very busy, and, except in times of national peril, do not talk much nor care to listen to much talk.

We do not measure Mr. Douglass as a black man, nor Mr. Phillips as a white man; we measure them as great American orators who devoted their lives to the cause of the down trodden and oppressed, whom God permitted to see the crowning of their labors, with a covenant of freedom for the individual, without "regard to race, color or previous condition," forever, in the Federal Republic.





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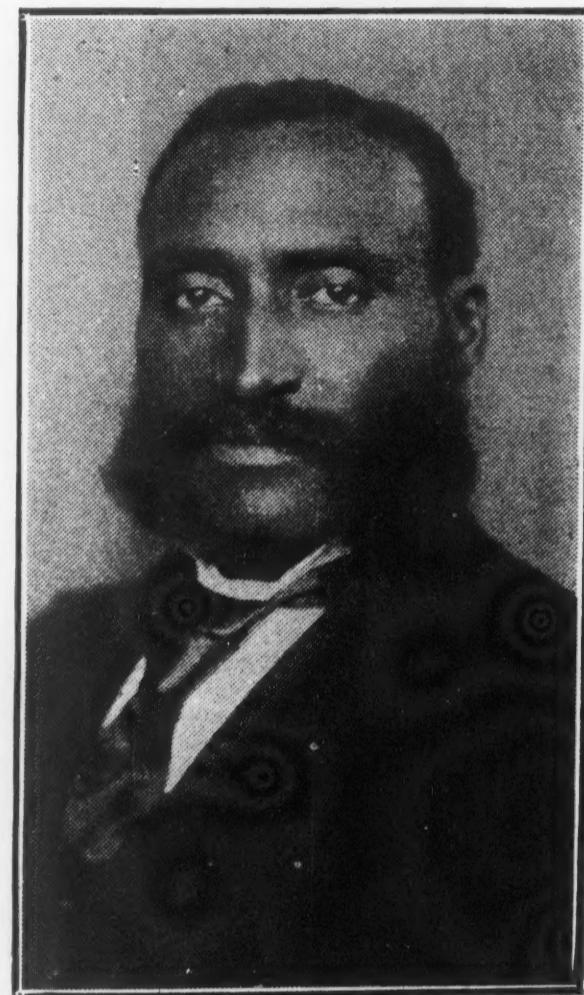
The Great Educational Fire Now Ablaze in the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church



HE Rev. Dr. J. D. Hammond, secretary of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in his recent report to the Educational Board of that Church, paid the episcopacy of the Colored Methodist Church the following compliment: "The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, a strong and growing organization, is becoming thoroughly imbued with the spirit of education. Its bishops are the head and moving force of the body. They are men of exceptional ability; their ideals are high and they are earnestly striving to bring their church in line with the great moral movement of the times."

The leaders to whom he refers are Bishop L. H. Holsey, senior bishop, Atlanta, Ga.; Bishop Isaac Lane, Jackson, Tenn.; Bishop R. S. Williams, Augusta, Ga.; Bishop Elias Cottrell, Holly Springs, Miss., and Bishop Chas. H. Phillips, of Nashville, Tenn.

All of them in the last few years have been actively engaged in the cause of education. The senior bishop in a recent rally in Georgia raised about \$9,000; Bishop Lane in Tennessee about \$5,000; Bishop Williams in the last year has raised nearly \$25,000 in Alabama; while Bishop Cottrell in the last four years has



BISHOP CHARLES H. PHILLIPS

raised over \$40,000 in Mississippi.

But over and above the work of his colleagues is that of Bishop Charles Henry Phillips, the junior bishop of the bench.

The latter gentleman has just closed a most remarkable annual conference in this city, being the climax of an educational rally of the C. M. E. Church of

Texas. At his Houston Conference the bishop raised for education \$1,300, and at the Ft. Worth Conference \$2,500 was raised. These sums were brought to this city where the general rally was held. When all reports were in the huge sum of ten thousand, ninety-four dollars and twelve cents had been raised.

Last year in Dallas in his first educational rally \$11,500 was collected for education, and this year, in the face of the panic, presidential election and various other odds, in another single contribution he again piled up more than \$10,000.

These two single collections—every dollar in cash—are unprecedented, and do not only give Bishop Phillips the distinction over his colleagues, but rank him first among the financiers of the colored religious world. This fact is all the more emphasized because every dollar of this sum was raised by Negroes, for the benefit of Negro education.

This \$21,594.12 goes for improvements and building purposes of the main building of Texas College, at Tyler, Texas.

This school is one of the leading institutions of the Southwest, and the main building which is nearing completion will be one of the most imposing structures in colored Methodism. It is built at a cost of about \$35,000. The Rev. Simon W. Brown, D.D., LL.D., is the president and a thorough scholar.

In recognition of the great work Bishop Phillips has done for the school—over his protest because the bishop is exceedingly modest—the trustees changed the name of the school from Texas College to Phillips University.

Bishop Phillips is indeed a tireless

worker in every particular and is no less interested in the missionary cause. Only recently he returned from a trip to California—the first visit ever made to the Western coast by a bishop of his connection.

He was abundantly successful, two well organized churches being the result of his visit. He is an expansionist and never fears to tread in unbeaten paths. Since his elevation to the bench he has injected new life into the episcopacy and set the wheels of progress to turning as never they turned before.

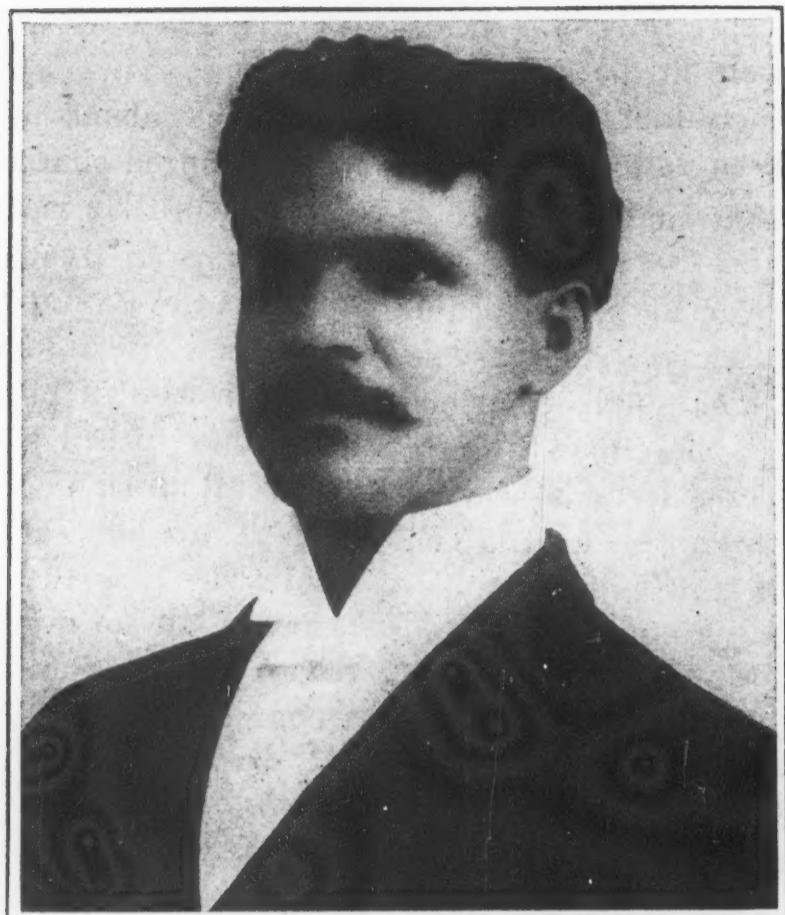
Several mission points have been given support by him, and his West Texas Conference was the first in the Church to raise \$500 for missions. He broke the record and has since succeeded in getting a church in Austin, Texas,—this important city, the capitol of Texas, neglected for forty years.

That splendid brick church at El Paso, Texas, 640 miles from Ft. Worth, is a monument to his name. No steps had been taken to plant Colored Methodism there until Bishop Phillips took charge.

He now has three self-supporting missions in Arizona, New and Old Mexico, and also charges in Indiana and California.

The scholarly Phillips is a broad gauged leader and a wise councilor. He is a sagacious, conservative, trustworthy and plain in his dealing with his fellow men. He is the scholar of the bench of bishops—a college graduate of Walden University.

The Colored Methodist Church acted wisely when it elected Dr. C. H. Phillips to the Bishopric. He has measured up



REV. SIMON W. BROWN, D.D., LL.D., Tyler, Tex.

to the requirements of the office and has brought strength to the church. The young men respect him for having the courage of his conviction, to express himself on any issue and anywhere. He is fearless and a lover of right. He is absolutely clear in his life and administration.

Texas Methodism is indeed proud of Bishop Phillips, who is widely and favorably known in both America and Europe, he having visited the latter country on two occasions and lectured and preached in some of the leading pulpits of that country. He has also traveled extensively in America. He is an A. B. Am. from

thor of the only history of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church. He was for eight years editor of the Christian Index, official organ of his church. All Walden University; M.D., from Me-
pany; D.D. from Wiley University and Philander-Smith College, and is also au-
of these various functions have worked together to make the bishop one of the finished scholars of the race and a leader and gentleman of acknowledged ability.

In this great educational fire now ablaze in Colored Methodism he is the foremost leader as well as its most ardent missionary.

The Growth of a Negro Real Estate Company

By JONES W. WILSON

The Nansemond Development Company, of Suffolk, Va., was organized, in October, 1907, with these stockholders: L. L. Reid, local manager of the Southern Aid Insurance Company, President; Thomas Reid, farmer, 1st Vice-President; John Booth, hackman, 2nd Vice-President; J. C. White, grocer; John Collins, machinist; Oscar Hunter, contractor; George W. Roper, general merchant, Secretary; and W. H. Crocker, undertaker and real estate dealer, Treasurer, and Messrs. Isham Powell and John Hardy, expressmen, stockholders.

The object of the company is twofold, first to help the Negroes of Suffolk and of the company to purchase and build up homes; second, to operate business, independent of the protectorate of the whites. On October 14th, 1908, one year from the date of organization, the company made its annual report.

It was seen that during the year beginning October last, the net receipts, through investment yielded a satisfactory sum to its investors. Such a wonderful profit evinced the fact of the Negro's ability and tact, as a financier equal to any race of people on earth. Mr. W. H. Crocker, the manager, demonstrated fully to his fellows, as well as to the public, that he possessed ability, push and tact, and that in the investment of a dollar he

recognizes no superior.

The Nansemond Development Company is composed of a personnel, energetic and competent. They are men who are real estate owners and alive to the needs of the race. Homes, upon which were heavy mortgages, and many of them foreclosed, were resecured by the company and owners were re-possessed of them by easy payments. Those persons who have visited our city have expressed themselves utterly surprised at the beautiful homes, owned by the Negro, homes which can hardly be distinguished from the beautiful homes of the white inhabitants. These were inspired by the appeals and efforts of the company. The establishment of business relations was encouraged and produced by the work of this great and successful concern. Thus the Nansemond Development Company stands for a power in the community and in the county, a power productive of remarkable business vitality, and yielding to its patrons large and lucrative returns.

Mr. Crocker is to be commended for the inception of the very idea of such an organization and for its precipitation into a fact.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders on the 14th ult., a dividend of ten per cent. was declared. Few corporations have been so fortunate to

yield such a profit one year to the date of their inception and few have escaped the adversities common to such financial machines. Nothing but honest service and tactful efforts could bring such a success.

But Mr. Crocker has been assisted by the genius of the President and Secretary of the company as well as by the keen watchfulness of its members. Personal gain was subordinate to the good of struggling Negro men and women to obtain a home. And this, too, accounts for the marvelous business power and success of the company. Personal grandizement gave way to public good, thereby

expanding the power of the organization.

The company at its meeting re-elected its same officers. After dispatching its further business matters they were invited to a reception in the spacious anteroom of the building owned by Mr. W. H. Crocker. It was a brilliant affair. Croquets, salads, vegetable condiments, oysters in every style and other viands tempted and tried the appetites of those who enjoyed the feast.

Thus the company of a year's life demonstrates fully to the public the fitness of the Negro as a business factor so much discredited by those who are disposed to criticize his ability as a financier.

A Young Lady of Musical and Literary Ability



MISS OLIVE ORMES

Miss Olive Ormes, a former student of Danas' Musical Institute, Youngstown, Ohio, has shown such superior talent as a theatre pianist, that the Ohio papers, white and black, have recently paid her very complimentary notices.

Born and educated in Warren, Ohio, Miss Ormes secured her first large theatre position at the Princess and Temple Theatres in Youngstown, and prior to that time in the smaller Edison and Dreamland theatres of her home town. In Youngstown, however, so great was the popularity she obtained, so captivated were her large audiences by her charming performances, that a Cleveland theatre manager soon heard of her accomplishments and immediately secured her services. On her arrival in Cleveland a large Cleveland daily paid her the follow-

ing compliment: "Miss Olive Ormes of Warren, who has been musical director at the Princess and Temple Theatres in Youngstown, came to Cleveland Sunday and will take charge of the musical program at the Princess Theatre on Euclid avenue. She comes to Cleveland highly recommended and fully qualified to meet the demands of her new position, having filled the position of pianist at the Edison and Dreamland Theatres in Warren."

Another Cleveland paper, after speaking of the musical talents and positions of the rising colored girl, said: "Recently Miss Ormes read an exceptionally well-written paper on "Domestic Science" at a banquet given by the Loyal Heart Reading Circle of Youngstown, that se-

cured for her not only the praise of those in attendance, but also a very complimentary notice in a daily paper of that city. Her statement that one of the things most needed in aid of a solution of the so-called 'Negro problem' is opportunity and that the race should cultivate self reliance as well as race and self respect, show conclusively that she is a young woman of thought as well as of musical and literary ability. This doubtless explains why Miss Ormes is equally popular in Warren and Youngstown, as well as wherever she is known intimately."

Miss Ormes is the beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ormes of Warren, Ohio.

THE CALL OF AFRICA

By I. DE H. CROOKE

On the day of meeting, Life enraptured
stands,
Glowing with the beauty from earth's
pensive strands.
Can we hear the murmur? Can we see
the glow,
Borne upon the breezes of the Eastern
snow?

Only in the sighing, when the day is
done—
Afric's sweet majestic call will come!
Oh! thou land of shadows, oh! thou land
of pain,
Is there still no comfort for thy sons to
gain!

What if thou wert resting on a rock of
might?

Wouldst thou see the noontide,
Wouldst thou know the light?

Have thine ears been muffled?
Have thine eyes grown dim?
With the constant watching
For the glorious Spring?

Is not hope within thee?
Is the dawn of joy
Not replete with beauty,
Pure without alloy?

Oh! poor Afric brother
Fear not for the light;
Light is glowing westward
With a herald's might.

Yes! to you is coming
Golden harvest clear.
And the day is dawning
When thy day is here.

Midnight, dawn and noonday
Are the mystic times,
When the golden chalice
Is filled with new wine!

So the hours of watching
Bring their own reward,
And in God's own Spring tide
Shall be thy full guard!

Faint not then, O Brother,
Seize the golden bow;
Carry to thy brethren
Hopes fruition now.

Won, shall be thy homeland,
Afric waits for thee;
Seize the glorious present
Haste across the sea.

Land upon thine own shore,
Press thy brother's hand,
Give to him the knowledge
Gained on other strands.

Thus the night of worship
Shall fulfill its end,
United with the Homeland,
Thy joys shall have no end.

Southern Office Holders Under Taft

A good many rumors are afloat that President-elect Taft intends to divest the Republican machine in the various Southern States of its power to control appointments to office, and give the offices to men who shall be recommended as satisfactory to the communities in which they live and whose records can stand the test of investigation. This is all well enough but we hardly see how and where the Negro comes in with this arrangement. It will be hard to find a Negro office-holder suitable to the white communities, but if it is proposed to allow Negroes to do the selecting in places where they have the majority, we see no harm in the plan. But if the white citizens are to be the judges as to who shall hold the offices, to the exclusion of the Negro, we are ready to protest against this "Jim Crow" idea now.

If the South is to be made Republican by trampling out the hopes and aspirations of Negroes, we say let it remain

Democratic. It is bad enough now, but such a policy would make things simply abominable. We do not believe Mr. Taft is going to be hoodwinked in this way by a measly lot of place hunters whose plan is to pretend to be Republicans for the purpose of getting the offices in the Southern States.

The white and black Republicans who have all borne the burden in the heat of the day should be taken care of and not be cast aside for new-comers who have never been tried. The white man who lands in the Republican party in the South with a piece of government "pie" in his mouth generally brings no one with him and has no influence, as nine times out of ten he is sour with his own party and joins the ranks of Republicans through treachery and greed.

Mr. Taft is not committing himself along these lines, but like the Georgia possum that is now being feasted to him, he is "lying low" and "saying nuffin."



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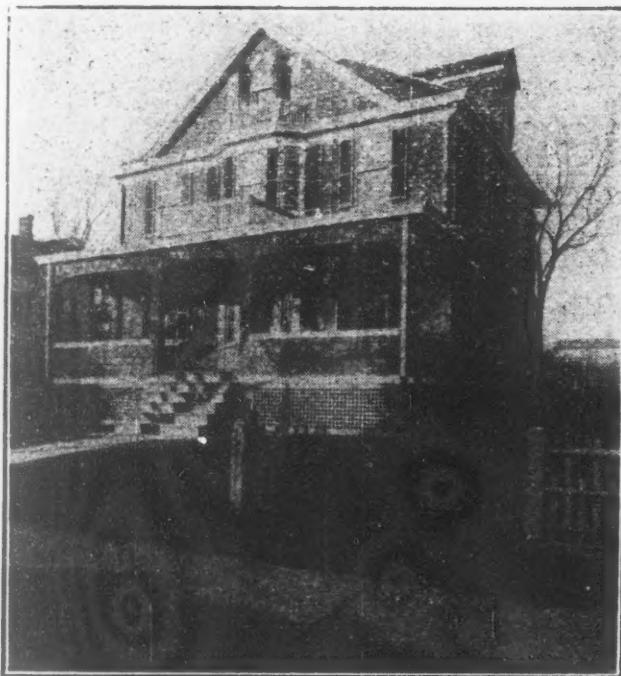
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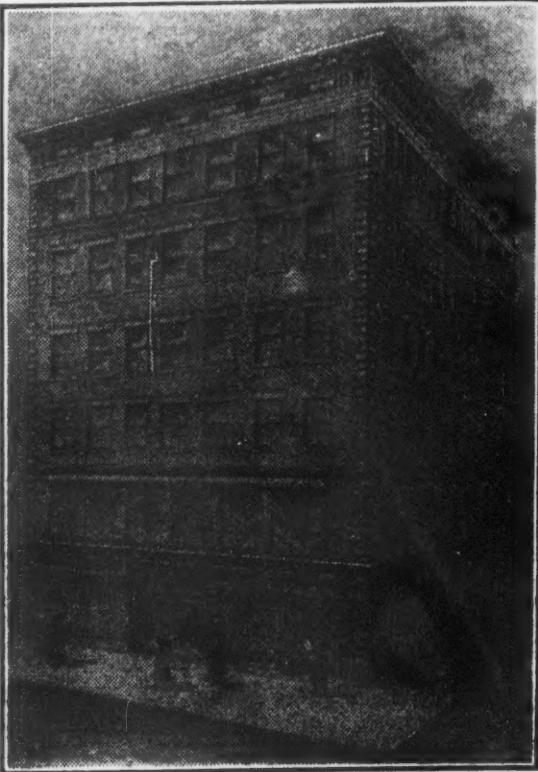
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